

アンリミテッド・シャイン

ファンタジー

銃皇無尽の

XV

ツカサ

Illustration
梱枝りこ

Table of Contents

[Illustration](#)

[Prologue](#)

[Chapter 1 - Crusading Jotunheim](#)

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

[Part 3](#)

[Chapter 2 - Powerless Blood Lord](#)

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

[Part 3](#)

[Part 4](#)

[Part 5](#)

[Part 6](#)

[Part 7](#)

[Chapter 3 - Demise Angolmois](#)

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

[Part 3](#)

[Part 4](#)

[Part 5](#)

[Part 6](#)

[Chapter 4 - Unlimited Fafnir](#)

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

[Part 3](#)

[Epilogue](#)

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

[Afterword](#)

[Credits](#)

アンリミテッド・シャイン

銃皇無尽のファフニール

XV
ツカサ
Illustration
梱枝りこ





「今度は“本当のデート”に誘いますから
心の準備をしておくんですのよ!」

リーザ・ハイウォーカー

Lisa Highwalker

「ずっと前から物部くんに
お願いしたくて……
でも言い出せなかった
ことがあるの!」

フィリル・クレスト

Firill Crest

「物部クンのことを
丸裸にしちゃうから……
覚悟しててよ?」

物部深月

Mitsuki Mononobe

「私は……
これからの時間、
できる限り長く、
兄さんと一緒に
過ごしたいと
思っています!」

アリエラ・ルー

Ariella Lu



「やっと私の方を見たわね。
さあ、来なさい。
存分に相手してあげるわ」

キーリ・スルト・
ムスペルヘイム

Kili Surtur Muspellheimr

「たぐさんの……お星さまっ!!」

レン・ミヤザワ

Ren Miyazawa

ヴリトラ

Vritra

「ふん 愚問か。
汝はその在り方が、
もはや生の奴隷で
あるものな」

「もうそんな攻撃、
怖くないの!」

ティア・ライトニング

Tear Lightning



「っ……モノノベ!!」

振り返った俺に、
イリスは振り絞るように叫んだ。

「大好きっ!!」

その言葉に、込められた想いに、
心の奥から熱い感情が湧き上がる。

イリス・フレイア
Iris Freya

銃皇無尽のファフニール

TABLE OF CONTENTS

013	——	序 章
027	——	第一章 英撃のヨツンハイム
082	——	第二章 無力のブラッドロード
123	——	第三章 終焉のアンゴルモア
174	——	第四章 銃皇無尽のファフニール
225	——	終 章



銃皇無尽の ファフニール

UNLIMITED FAFNIR

STORY

突如現れたドラゴンと総称される怪物たちにより、世界は一変した——。
ドラゴンの力を持った、“D”と呼ばれる異能の少女たちが集まる学園・ミッドガル。

この学園に入学することになった、唯一の男の“D”である少年・物部悠は、イリスや妹の深月らをはじめとするクラスメイトたちとともに、ドラゴンとの戦いに身を投じる。

悠たちの活躍もあり、7体のドラゴンは表向きには世界から姿を消した。
しかし、漆黒の不可知領域が同時多発し、この世界すべてを呑み込みます。

自らを犠牲にそれを止めようとした深月をなんとか止めた悠たちは、ついにその姿を現した“終焉”のアンゴルモアと対峙する。

決戦前夜、絆を深め合った彼らは、いよいよ最終決戦に向かう——



物部深月

Mitsuki Mononobe

三年ぶりに再会した悠の妹。ミッドガル学園の生徒会長であり、竜伐隊の隊長も務めている。架空武装は“五閃の神弓”。

Birthday: 3/3



物部悠

Yuu Mononobe

世界でただ一人の男の“D”。軍事組織ニブルに所属していたが、ミッドガルへの異動により、イリスや深月たちと一緒に学園に通うことになった。

Birthday: 12/25



イリス・フレイア

Iris Freyja

悠がミッドガルではじめて出会った少女。明るい性格だが、クラスでは落ちこぼれ。架空武装は“双翼の杖”。

Birthday: 7/10



ティア・ライトニング
Tear Lightning

転入生の少女。自分のことを人間ではなくドラゴンだと認識していた。悠にとっても懐いている。

Birthday: 10/2



フィリル・クレスト
Firill Crest

趣味は読書の、物静かな少女。実はエルリア公国の王女様。架空武装は“ネクロノミコの魔書”。

Birthday: 4/1



リーザ・ハイウォーカー
Lisa Highwalker

お姉さん肌の少女。面倒見の良い性格で、仲間のことをとても大切に考えている。架空武装は“ゲンゲン射抜く神槍”。

Birthday: 5/15



ロキ・ヨツンハイム
Loki Jötunheimr

軍事組織ニブルの少佐。悠のかつての直属の上司。

Birthday: 11/21



レン・ミヤザワ
Ren Miyazawa

飛び級ダークマターをしている天才少女。上位元素生成能力が非常に高い。架空武装は“ヨル粉碎する灼鎚”。

Birthday: 6/12



アリエラ・ルー
Ariella Lu

ボーイッシュな少女。武道のアイ経験がある。架空武装は“ギス牙の盾”。

Birthday: 9/27



ヴリトラ
Vritra

“黒”のヴリトラと呼ばれるドラゴン。25年前に現れ、一度姿を消したが、人の形をとって再び現れた。

Birthday: 不明



キーリ・スルト・ムスペルヘイム
Kili Surtr Muspellzheimr

ドラゴン信奉者団体“ムスペルの子ら”のリーダー。上位元素を熱エネルギーに変換する“ムスベルヘイム禍炎界”という技を操る。

Birthday: 不明

CHARACTER

UNLIMITED
FAFNIR

Prologue

At the far east island country—in a small city that was located inland there, Nanato city.

The mountains that were surrounding the city were starting to change color. Cold wind blew through the roads that only had few people walking through them.

The temperature kept lowering day by day. It made the people keenly felt that winter was coming.

The people were hurried on by the cold wintry wind while preparing for winter.

Mononobe family also wasn't an exception to that. The dining table at the living room was completely transformed into kotatsu.

□—The island where Yuu and Mitsuki stay is always warm for the whole year isn't it? I'm jealous that they won't need to go through winter like here.....don't you think so too, Ohagi?□

The woman—Mononobe Yuu's mother, Mononobe Yoshimi warmed her feet that were freezing from doing kitchen work inside the kotatsu while talking to the black cat lying on her lap.

□Nyaaau□

The black cat that was named Ohagi purred shortly in agreement.

□Then, moving on to the next news.□

Following that purring, a news anchor's voice came from the television after the commercial was over.

Mononobe Yoshimi raised her face and looked toward the television.

The screen displayed an image from satellite along with onscreen text. It was projecting a black territory that was covering the sea surface unnaturally.

□The black mist that sprang out at the west part of south Atlantic Ocean is continuing to grow larger. The countries along the coast are rushing to deal with this phenomenon—□

She listened to the news that was read up with a serious expression by the news anchor. Then she frowned anxiously.

□How scary.....even though they said that the black domes before this has vanished.....□

She patted Ohagi's head while saying that.

□The dragon that appeared yesterday—named as Bahamut has been destroyed by the joint effort of NIFL and Midgard, but the relationship between that matter, the disappearance of the unknown territories, and the appearance of the black mist is unclear. There are even opinions from the experts that perhaps the operation this time might have worsened the situation. Asgard will hold a conference soon—□

The newscaster's voice continued on.

The woman reacted to the word that was mixed in there and her hand stopped patting Ohagi.

□Midgard.....□

Her expression turned cloudy. She recalled the face of her son and stepdaughter.

□Don't tell me—there's no way that's the case.□

However the woman who didn't know how special the position that they were placed on was brushed away the uneasy thought that crossed her mind.

It was then, she heard the sound of door opening from the entrance.

□Come on Ohagi, father has come home.□

The woman said that while tapping on Ohagi's back, so it hopped down from her lap.

However the black cat who was loyal to its instinct didn't head to the cold entrance and crawled into the warm kotatsu.

The woman smiled wryly at that and went to welcome her husband.

The voice □I'm home□ came from the entrance.

□Dear, welcome homee□

The woman replied to her husband while opening the sliding screen of the living room to head to the corridor.

But—the uneasiness that she felt just now was holding her back and she turned back toward the television.

However the news had moved on to a bright topic within the country while the newscaster was sporting a smile that made his serious expression just now felt like a lie.

.

*

Asgard's first laboratory far east branch.

Inside the facility that was deep underground of Tokyo's bay coast, Ren Miyazawa's father—Miyazawa Kenya was speaking in displeasure.

□Summarize a report to be announced officially—but within an extent that won't cause the mass to panic, huh. Good grief.....they are pushing a troublesome work on me.□

The lab that was fundamentally restricted to everyone except him also had a television in it. The evening news was coincidentally being broadcasted right now.

There specialists of military and dragon matter were exchanging various opinions.

□Unknown territory.....was it? The people who got swallowed by that dome were safe in the end, so perhaps the phenomenon this time also won't become a big deal—□

□No, there is no guarantee of that. There is also information that a new dragon has appeared at the center of the black mist—□

He sent a fed up gaze toward the television before taking the remote control and lowering the volume.

However just before the volume was completely cut off, the faint conversation that reached his ear stopped his movement.

□—In my opinion, rather than the black mist, the part where NIFL and Midgard fought together against Bahamut is more concerning. If this information is true, that means “D”—underage girls were sent out to battlefield—□

□Isn't it too late asking that at this point? They said that the other dragons were also subjugated by “D”—□

He reduced the volume to zero at that point.

And then he turned toward the computer on his desk and opened a data file. It was the report that was sent just now from NIFL's battleship—Naglfar that had been at the frontline of the situation.

When he flipped the pages, he could confirm the name of the people from Midgard who participated in battle.

□.....□

Ren Miyazawa.

His gaze stopped just for a moment when he found the name of his daughter, but then he immediately flipped to the next page.

The true identity of the unknown territory and the black mist, and the details about the ongoing situation right now were written there.

□End Matter came from outer space—or perhaps from “another world”

Angolmois trying to be reborn by using all lives on earth as its sustenance.....those people will faint if they learn about this.□

He smiled wryly while glancing at the specialists arguing inside the television.

□But—they offered the information more honestly than I expected. Is it a repayment for my help in salvaging the data from Yggdrasil.....no, that man doesn't have that kind of emotion.□

He had only met that man and talked directly to him face to face just once but, his gaze that was sharper than a blade had left a strong impression in him.

This data was something that was sent here from him—the captain of Naglfar, Major Loki.

□In other words, it's highly possible that even a major information like this is still not touching on the important part—well, I can guess what is it that they are hiding though.□

He muttered to himself while giving a brief look over the data.

□The methods they used isn't mentioned at all here. How did they defeat Bahamut, how was the unknown territories eradicated, how are they planning to deal with the black mist—the essential parts are vague. I want to the reason why they are hiding it but.....I might get purged if I carelessly poke my nose in this.□

He sighed and began writing up the material for the official announcement. The sound of keyboard typing quietly echoed inside the gloomy lab—.

*

At one of the villas of Highwalker family that dotted Europe. The Highwalker couple had evacuated there from their main residence at England after they received the report of Bahamut's approach. They were showing anxious expression in a room where fire was crackling in the fireplace.

The husband, Mark Highwalker had made a call to various places just now. His wife, Linda Highwalker was joining her hands together in prayer while staring fixedly at the news program that was broadcasting through satellite, but she couldn't hold back anymore and called out to her husband.

□Dear—you still can't contact Lisa yet?□

Mark had just finished making a call and shook his head.

□My call can't connect with Midgard as always. But.....when I checked on my source inside NIFL, it seems that the possibility of Lisa participating in the battle against Bahamut is high as we thought.□

Linda asked back with a pale face hearing that.

□L-Lisa is safe isn't she!?□

□There is no information that there was casualty from the battle against Bahamut. She must be safe.□

□Thank god.....□

Linda patted her chest in relief, but Mark looked toward the television without taking off his grim expression. The screen was displaying the expanding black mist that was generated from the south Atlantic Ocean.

□But—looking at the situation, Lisa should be moving again to resolve the situation. We can't feel relieved yet.□

□No way.....why is Lisa.....why does she have to fight?□

Mark put his hand on his wife's shoulder to calm her down because she was starting to panic again.

□I'm also feeling the same, Linda. But.....I'm also thinking this.□

Mark paused for a moment and looked toward the television that was displaying black mist.

□We should ask ourselves—is it alright that we ourselves aren't fighting?□

.

*

At Elria Principality, the palace—in the audience room where the portrait of the great previous king, Albert Crest was hanged.

Firill Crest's father and also the current king, Alfred Crest was sighing in front of a window there.

□The chaos from Bahamut's approach has finally settled down but.....it looks like we still can't let our guard down yet.□

He had grasped the situation in general because of his thick connection with the internal of Asgard.

□However, to think.....that Firill is on board in that. Just what is she doing right now—□

He looked up to the sky from the window with a conflicted expression.

Two days ago, a giant flying battleship passed through the airspace of Elria Principality. Naturally that matter was reported to him and he confirmed the battleship passing through his country's airspace with his own eyes. However he never even imagined that his own daughter was on board in there.

□Alfred-sama!□

A woman rushed into the audience room in a hurry there.

She was Helen Brown. Previously she served as Firill's maid and now she was in charge of the routine tasks inside the palace.

□—What's the matter?□

He raised his guard in case Helen came with a bad news. Helen opened her mouth without being able to hide her confusion.

□Actually, that's.....a mail was sent from Firill-sama through the emergency line of NIFL.....□

□Tsu—did something happen to Firill?□

Alfred's complexion paled and he asked back. Helen shook her head to him with a bewildered expression.

□No, the mail is for Alfred-sama but, its content is.....err.....allow me to read it. Cough....."Otou-sama, please teach me about the ancient marriage system of Elria Principality in detail. This is an emergency request. My future is hanging on it".....that's what the letter said.□

Helen read the letters that were printed on a paper.

Alfred placed his hand over his forehead and sighed deeply after listening to the mail's content.

□Really, just what in the world is that girl doing.....?□

There was nobody who could answer his question. An awkward silence filled the wide audience room—.

.

*

NIFL's Middle East fourth branch.

The dragon boycotter organization that was based in this region in the past had been absorbed and a new base was created here. A lot of soldiers were being gathered in the base's airfield.

□Lieutenant Sherry, thank you for your cooperation.□

The commanding officer of the fourth branch's public order maintenance unit was a woman named Sherry. Kunato Ktinos who belonged to the special squad Sleipnir bowed his head to him.

□—I was given that order, so I can only follow it. But.....just what is Major Loki planning to do?□

The lined up soldiers were surrounding a suspicious looking device—she asked while watching that sight.

□It's a confidential matter. I can't answer that question.□

Kunato whose age was still that of a young boy shook his head with a mature smile toward that question.

□Got it. I won't pry.□

Sherry sighed and nodded before walking away from that place. She didn't know whether this was for a mission or an experiment, but there was still time until the scheduled time for starting.

However Kunato called out to her before she left.

□Lieutenant Sherry, I heard that you were one of the leaders of the organization that Ariella Lu belonged to weren't you?□

□.....□

Sherry stopped walking and turned around quietly.

Kunato smiled wryly seeing her stiff expression.

□Please don't make a scary expression like that. I'm just having an idle talk. Actually I once went in a mission together with her. She was extremely skilled. She even makes me.....feel ashamed at how "lacking" I am.□

□I see—□

□Oh, are you perhaps not interested with this topic?□

Sherry averted her gaze. Kunato frowned in puzzlement seeing that.

□Let me tell you this, our organization was just making use of her from the start until the end. No, that girl even now is—□

She gave him a warning with a strong tone before turning her gaze to the red roof that could be seen at the other side of the base.

That building was adjacent to this base. It was a facility where children without any relative who belonged to the dragon boycotter organization in the past were living in now.

They were going to school every day using the money that Ariella sent here. Kunato shrugged seeing the distant look Sherry was making.

□I don't know what kind of circumstance you guys had in the past, but to me she didn't look like a weak person who is simply being used.□

Sherry looked at Kunato with slight surprise hearing those words.

□That's.....right. Certainly she is far stronger than me.□

Sherry's expression relaxed and smiled slightly. She added inside her heart.

—After all the children living in that facility are being “protected” by her even now.

.

*

The southern solitary island where the “D” with ability to create Dark Matter were gathered—Midgard.

A shrill voice reverberated at the highest floor of the clock tower that was standing in the middle of it.

□What did you say!? Angolmois’s neck came attacking!?

Midgard’s headmaster, Charlotte B Lord brought her face close to her computer’s monitor in panic.

□Yeah, we predicted that it will be twenty five more minutes till contact with the enemy. Therefore I’ll have you move up your timetable too.

Her call partner Loki Jotunheim one-sidedly demanded to her with a businesslike tone.

□W-wait! My maneuvering to every country is still not finished yet, and I’m also still in the middle of writing the script for my speech! Can’t you retreat to buy time?

Charlotte asked in panic.

Apocalypse factor that was the source of Neun’s power, it was mixed to all lives on earth—it also existed inside mankind.

In order to supply their “light” to Yuu and others, Charlotte was laying out groundwork to address the whole world.

□The approaching neck—Angolmois One is growing larger bit by bit as it approach. I don’t know the cause of that, but the likelihood that the enemy will grow stronger as time passed is high.

□But—

□If you can’t make it in time using the proper channel, we just need to use the backdoor. Currently Atla is preparing to hijack the broadcast signal. As expected it will take time to take over the broadcast of the whole world simultaneously.....even so I promise you that we will make it in time before Angolmois One’s outer shell is destroyed.

Major Loki interrupted Charlotte’s protest and narrowed his almond eyes toward Charlotte.

□You can just focus with preparing your speech. If you proclaim yourself as the king of mankind—show me how you move the people’s heart with your words, “Grey” Vampire.

Major Loki left behind that challenging line before cutting off the link one-sidedly.

Charlotte looked dumbfounded in front of the monitor for a while, but before long the corner of her lips twisted and she clenched her fist. And then the light of resolve was lit in her eyes and she muttered heavily. □Challenge accepted—son of hero.□

Chapter 1 - Crusading Jotunheim

Part 1

□But I'm thinking.....□

Thanks to Vritra's help, the second advent of Atlantis's final weapon, Deus Dragon Marduk was realized.

A voice that was filled with tension and anxiety reverberated on its deck. The sun that had just showed its face from the horizon at the east was illuminating the side of the face of the voice's owner—Kili Surt Muspelheim with its clear light.

□That perhaps, Iris-chan couldn't see the future—because she won't be in it.□

The words that she formed were immediately blown away by the wind to somewhere else.

However I—Mononobe Yuu clearly caught her voice in my ears.

Right now we were currently moving away from the empty island where we stayed the night before until the point where we were going to being the operation of intercepting Angolmois One.

When I looked at the starboard side of Marduk that was flying in the sky, there was the figure of battleship Naglfar flying there.

The battle would begin soon.

It seemed that Angolmois whose movement was sealed by Vritra's adamantine had severed one of its nine necks from its main body to follow us.

We planned to go attacking it in several more hours, but it took away the initiative from us.

Now that it had come to this, we had to defeat Angolmois One first before we could proceed.

However Kili spoke of her worry to me before the battle.

Iris had become able to use Basilisk's authority fully, so she should be able to perform future sight. However it seemed Iris said that she couldn't see anything when she tried.

The words that Kili said just now was the result of her pondering of what that meant.

She hypothesized that perhaps Iris wouldn't be there in the future.

But—

□Kili, thanks.□

I stared at Kili whose black hair was fluterring due to the wind and thanked her.

□Eh.....?□

I continued speaking to the bewildered Kili.

□Thank you for worrying about Iris.□

□Wait, why are you thanking me for that? Are you listening properly to my words?□

Kili glared at me in discontent. I nodded back at her.

□Yeah, I listened to them seriously. I won't say that you are just over thinking it Kili. I think that such possibility definitely exist. But, Basilisk's future sight is something that can vary easily depending on our action.□

□Do you want to say that things will be fine because of that?□

Kili questioned me with an unconvinced expression.

□—At the very least Kili is assuming the worst and act to avoid that future even now aren't you? I think that the future should have changed slightly already just from that.□

There I paused and stared straight into Kili's eyes.

□W-what?□

Kili frowned seeing my serious expression.

□Kili, take care of Iris. If everything goes well.....if I can illuminate Angolmois's main body—what Vritra called its “true body”—with Neun's light, it will become a one-on-one fight between Angolmois and me. I won't be able to stay at Iris's side.□

□.....Is it alright for you to entrust that to someone like me?□

Kili fell silent for a bit before asking me again in bewilderment.

□Yeah, of course.□

When I answered hre immediately with a smile, Kili sighed in exasperation.

□I get it—but, tell me just one thing.□

Kili nodded, but she then glared at me as though to test me.

□You have been looking composed since the start Yuu. Don't you feel scared that you might lose Iris?□



My whole body stiffened just for a moment hearing that.

However I suppressed the emotion that welled up from the bottom of my heart with my willpower.

□Of course I'm scared. But—I have to keep smiling as long as even Iris herself is smiling and saying that she is fine.□

I answered without breaking my smile. Kili looked at me in amazement for a while before she smiled wryly at last.

□Geez, I'm jealous.□

Kili brushed up her long black hair and narrowed her eyes as though she was looking at something dazzling.

□I also want to try being the one who make you show that kind of expression someday Yuu.□

She said that and smiled. Her smile looked even clearer than the transparent morning sun.

.

Part 2

□Captain, we have arrived at the interception point. Angolmois One is still approaching underwater without any change.□

The pilot that was connected mentally to Marduk was called linker. Jeanne Hortensia's voice resounded inside my brain through that connection. I who had been waiting for the contact on the deck with Kili watched Marduk stopped midair while responding to here.

□This is Mononobe Yuu, roger. Jeanne, set the detection function to maximum and be on your guard against Angolmois One's action. Shinomiya-sensei, have you gotten used to the ship control?□

I instructed Jeanne before asking the third linker Shinomiya-sensei.

□Yeah—it was really confusing at first, but I have grasped the sensation of moving the ship as a part of my body. I believe that I won't be a hindrance for all of you.□

The homeroom teacher of Brunhilde class replied back with her usual strong voice.

Right now the two of them were focusing on controlling the ship and searching the enemy from Marduk's bridge.

At this rate, I would be able to leave this ship to them without worry even if I went away from Marduk and faced Angolmois.

I told Shinomiya-sensei □Please take care□ before turning on the communicator on my ear and called out to everyone else too.

□We will come into contact with Angolmois One soon. Everyone, have you finished preparing?□

Then a reply immediately came.

□This is team Mitsuki. There is no problem with everyone standing by at the starboard hatch. The commander of this operation is Nii-san, so please give us instruction anytime.□

Rank wise, Mitsuki, Shinomiya-sensei, and NIFL's Major Loki were my superior. However they entrusted the right of command to me since the battle against Bahamut until now because I shouldered the main role for the operation.

I was feeling their trust and expectation on me. Then the voices of Ariella Lu and Ren Miyazawa also reached me from inside the hatch at the starboard side.

□Mononobe-kun, you can count on me. Leave the defense to me like usual.□ Ariella spoke naturally without any nervousness in her words.

□Nn. Onii-chan, I'm also fully prepared. Ask me when you need mass. I can't match Vritra but, I can convert a lot of mass all at once.□

Ren's capacity to create Dark Matter was the biggest among all the "D". She spoke with a tone that was slightly tenser than usual.

□Got it. I'm counting on you.□

After I said that, next the voices of the members who were on standby at the port side reached me.

□This is team Lisa. The battle preparation at the port side is also finished. Mononobe Yuu—your voice sounds a bit stiff, but you must take care to not get too worked up.□

Lisa precisely pointed out what I should be careful with.

It seemed that she noticed that I was tense just from a small echo of my voice.

In addition Firill Crest and Tia Lightning also continued after her.

□Mononobe-kun.....I'll definitely be of assistance. I'll properly assist everyone.□

Firill who often got assigned to support role in battle spoke with a very serious voice.

She didn't have a conspicuous role, but I knew how she was supporting us in various situations.

□Yuu! Tia will also work hard! Tia will fight together with everyone and also properly analyze using Yggdrasil's Akashic Record!□

Tia who was in control of Yggdrasil's core was properly aware of what she should do.

□Everyone, thank you.□

I put my heartfelt gratitude into my words.

Hearing their strong voices completely loosened up my body.

Those were all the people who were on standby at both sides of the ship. The remaining two were—.

□Mononobe, it's finally time huh.□

A voice came directly into my ears instead of from the communicator.

I turned around and saw two girls coming out from the door that connected to the inside of the ship.

Iris Freya's silver hair fluttered in the wind and her eyes were filled with the color of determination. Behind her there was also Vritra who had regained her original strength.

□We can't fall behind here even though it's just a preliminary skirmish. I too shall give it my all to consign one neck to oblivion first in the beginning.□

Vritra who had an appearance that looked two sizes smaller than Kili stared sharply toward the blue sea far away.

Angolmois One was slithering at the depth of this ocean toward us.

We could say that we had gathered enough firepower and mass to oppose it. But the problem was after destroying its outer shell.

Would we be able to muster enough "light" to expose its true body?

□Iris—are you alright?□

There was a lot of things that I wanted to say, but what I said was just a short question.

Iris was like a sun, a light source for us because she held a lot of Apocalypse factor in her. The exhaustion to Iris would be greater the more we used Neun's authority.

What lied ahead of there—was the same end like Apocalypse, to be turned into demise.

Vritra said that if Iris completely wrung out all of her strength, she might be eradicated completely without leaving anything behind.

However Eris still smiled even knowing all of that.

□Yep, I'm fine!□

She wasn't simply being optimistic.

Iris was properly scared of death. I knew that.

But she was able to smile like this was surely because she had no hesitation.

□.....So dazzling.□

Kili muttered beside me. Perhaps I was the only one who could hear it.

Kili stared fixedly at Iris before she moved her gaze toward Vritra.

□——□

Vritra also noticed her daughter's gaze and the two of them stared at each other for a while.

But they didn't make any talk. In the end Kili was the one who averted her gaze.

Iris's decline could be prevented if Vritra supplied her with a lot of Dark Matter, but such act would shorten the planet's lifespan.

Vritra would give the minimum aid to Iris during the operation so that she wouldn't run out of strength, but she had made it clear that she wouldn't give any further assistance than that.

This mother daughter were in opposition regarding that point and the ill feeling between them still hadn't cleared up.

But they had said everything they wanted to each other in their clash last night. Even though their opinion couldn't match each other, they should understand each other—I believed.

Kili seemed to feel my gaze and shrugged to dodge the matter.

□Even so.....if Marduk can be created this easily, wouldn't it be better if we mass produce it?□

Kili stared at the majestic figure of the flying battleship that was loaded with powerful anti dragon weapons and asked me.

I had also considered that but.....

□Aa, you see, actually——□

However a shrill voice burst out from the communicator before I could answer.

□Don't say such stupid thing! Marduk's main engine is per observation type dimension engine—it create a pseudo singularity to be used as driving force you know? If there are two same engines working at the same time, the

singularities will get connected and energy will overflow. In the worst case this planet might be wiped off from the universe!□

The angry voice left a piercing ache in my ear. I put away the communicator from my ear until the voice finished.

However Kili reacted lately and she pressed her hand on her ear with a grimace.

The voice just now was Atla's voice, the machine intelligence of the ancient civilization(Atlantis) that was loaded in Naglfar.

□What's that just now.....□

I smiled wryly at the frowning Kili.

□That's Atla. Marduk is Atlantis's weapon after all. She is the most knowledgeable about it. So.....when I asked her about mass producing Marduk, she told me the same thing like just now.□

Iris tilted her head in puzzlement when she heard that.

□I don't really get it, but in short we mustn't create more than one Marduk?□

□Honestly I also don't understand but, that seems to be the case.□

I nodded with a shrug, but there Jeanne's voice reached me.

□Captain! Angolmois One's advancing speed is rapidly increasing. Its location depth is also gradually getting closer to the surface.□

The communication came not from information transmission as linker, but through the normal channel. She was using normal communication device when it was necessary to provide information to everyone.

□—Roger. Jeanne, give me the detailed data.□

I tensed my expression and requested for Angolmois One's information.

□The target's body length—the neck's length is 2000 meter in total. There is no change from one hour before. However its width.....the thickness of the neck is continuing to increase and now its body volume has doubled by nearly 1,5. This is only a conjecture because we are unable to obtain any optical information, but the possibility is high that its external appearance has become very different from the Angolmois neck we saw before.□

Jeanne read up the data with a fast-talking.

□Currently it's in the depth of 500 meter. Its moving speed is 300 km/hour. It's a speed that rivaled an ultrafast torpedo. An object that was at 2000 meter class being able to produce such speed underwater is..... unbelievable. There is no doubt that the target will speed up even more when it come to the surface.□

Her voice was trembling.

The voice of Major Loki who was in Naglfar interrupted at that timing.

□It's hard to believe that it's simply swimming. Most likely it has some kind of propulsion organ. We will cross the battle line soon even at our current speed but—what will you do, Second Lieutenant Mononobe?□

Major Loki asked me with a testing tone.

I imagined his faint smile in my mind while considering the multiple strategies that I had thought up beforehand.

□.....Jeanne, can the main cannon reach an enemy that is underwater?□
And then I checked the feasibility to execute the strategy that I chose.

□Checking the detailed specs of the main weapon—this ship's main weapon is a weapon that produces a gravitational gap that takes in a certain amount of mass and locks it inside to be annihilated. At space it will continue charging forward until it hits some kind of object, but its range will be considerably decreased when firing inside atmosphere or underwater..... with the target's current depth, I believe we will need to approach until within the range of 20 km.□

Jeanne's reply immediately reached. I decided our course of action and told Major Loki.

□Major Loki. We will simultaneously launch a preemptive strike as soon as Angolmois One enters the main cannon's range. Prepare Naglfar to fire Babel Replica.□

□—Roger. It's only natural to hit the enemy with our maximum power if they are simply charging straight forward. We will be able to ascertain its strength regardless of the result.□

Major Loki responded with a slightly implicating word.

Perhaps he had his own thinking, but I too had considered various patterns.

□Team Mitsuki and team Lisa should stay on standby inside the ship for now. Kili, you form an air barrier on the deck.□

Mitsuki and Lisa immediately responded to my command from the communicator.

□Understood Nii-san.□

□Roger.□

□If it's a barrier than I have put it up already.□

Kili shrugged her shoulders slightly right beside me. Now that she mentioned it, I didn't feel the wind anymore before I realized it.

□Mononobe, what about me?□

Iris asked while fidgeting restlessly.

□Iris, your role is interception. It seems "Catastrophe" doesn't work against End Matter, but in case Angolmois One attacks us in some way, it might be useful to neutralize it.□

When Shinomiya Miyako attacked Naglfar and kidnapped everyone, Iris fired Catastrophe at the darkness she wielded but.....the beam that blew away time didn't have any effect to "something that had ended" already.

□I see! I'll do my best!□

Iris smiled back with a big nod. I turned my gaze to Vritra beside her.

□If the attack failed and Angolmois One surfaced, seal its movement with adamantine like before Vritra.□

Adamantine was an outrageously heavy metal crystal that Vritra created to seal Angolmois's main body. If the opponent could move in high speed, we should quickly shackle it down.

□Umu. Leave it to me my comrade.□

Vritra accepted her role while puffing out her chest.

After giving instruction to everyone, I called Jeanne once more.

□Jeanne, how long until the enemy enter the main cannon's range?□

□175 second.□

We didn't even have three minutes.

A high pitched sound began to come from Naglfar that was floating at our right. It was preparing to fire its main cannon.

□Begin charging the main cannon's energy. Send out the bits for light barrier in preparation of the enemy attack. Deploy them to the front outside of the main cannon's firing line. Split half of the bits to Naglfar.□

□Yes, starting the preparation to fire main cannon.□

Shinomiya-sensei's voice came after Jeanne's reply.

□I'll take control of the bits. I'm going to place them so they can form three layers of barrier in front of the ship.□

The seventy two bits that flew out from the lower part of Marduk formed a formation like a flock of bird and flew away.

This was all the preparations that we could do right now. What was left was to wait for the time.

KIIIIIIIIIIIN——!

Marduk's tip split into two prongs and a shrill sound like scratching metal also rang out from its main cannon's barrel.

The countless lenses that were lined up inside the barrel shined radiantly. Sparks crackled and scattered.

Even the enemy silhouette still couldn't be seen at the blue sea spreading before my eyes.

The sea surface was calm. It was a calmness that made it unbelievable that there was a world devouring monster approaching us.

□.....□

Iris constructed her staff shaped fictitious armament and stared at the horizon while holding her breath.

Even Kili who always looked composed had nervousness in it.

Vritra wasn't looking at the sea, but at the white cloud floating in the sky instead. It seemed she was thinking something, but I couldn't guess what she was thinking.

I could feel low vibration and engine sound from the deck.

The cannon was slightly pointed down to aim at the underwater enemy.

I recalled how when fighting "Red" Basilisk, we made use of the earth's roundness to use the horizon as wall.

However Marduk was at midair, so it could attack the target directly even if there was several dozen kilometers of distance. Considering that we would shoot into the sea, there was no problem to target an enemy that was 20 km ahead from this altitude.

But the condition was also the same for the enemy.

—We don't know when Angolmois One will attack. I also have to be on my guard using Marduk's "eye".

I inhaled out and focused my mind to deepen my synchronization with Marduk.

I could feel this giant ship as an extension of my limbs.

I linked with the enemy detection system that currently was being entrusted almost completely to Jeanne.

I combined the information that was obtained from Marduk's detection function with my sight.

The world that I saw changed.

Various information in addition of the optical information that were obtained from many sensors were visualized and layered over each other.

□Tsu.....□

Dizziness and headache assaulted my mind because of the information overload. I closed my eyes.

However after I endured the first wave and opened my eye, I understood the state of the vast ocean in one glance.

The depth of the sea around here varied from 1000 to 2000 meter. And surprisingly.....the number of living things in it was few.

Perhaps they had instinctually sensed danger and ran away.

I turned my mind toward the sea far away—toward Angolmois One that was approaching in high speed.

Distance 28 km. Depth 350 m.

The ship's awareness had already grasped its "shape".

—What in the world is that?

I was still shocked even though Jeanne had told me before that its outer appearance was different now.

The enemy's outline emerged along with the undulation of the sea bottom.

Its shape was nearly like a cone. Perhaps it was to reduce the water resistance, but how did it change shape in the first place?

Neun's authority —"Shamash" should have determined its shape. And yet how.....

□Captain, the main cannon's energy charging is finished.□

A report from Jeanne reached my ear while I was feeling uneasiness in my chest.

□Our preparation here is also finished.□

Major Loki also told me that he could fire his main cannon.

What was left was for me to give the order—.

My question from before was lurking inside my chest, but what I should do right now hadn't changed.

□Marduk, synchronize with the timing of Naglfar's firing. Begin countdown.□

Jeanne immediately responded to my order.

□Roger—starting countdown. 25 seconds until effective firing range. 24, 23—□

And then the machine intelligence Atla who was controlling Naglfar also followed.

□I'll finish this in one attack! Count 20, 19, 18—□

The two's voices overlapped in counting the seconds.

10, 9, 8, 7, 6—.

Angolmois One was still advancing without change. There was no sign of attack from it.

KIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIN!!

The engine sound was getting louder. The lenses inside the barrel shined dazzlingly.

5, 4, 3, 2, 1—.

I together with Major Loki yelled the order to fire the main cannon with certainty that it would definitely hit.

□Marduk's main cannon, Babel—fire!□

□Naglfar's main cannon, Babel Replica—fire!□

—A loud boom.

Pitch black light was fired from the cannon barrel. It split the sky and blue sea.

The black beams that stretched out from the two flying battleships pierced the sea surface far away side by side.

The sea was split a moment later.

The two streaks of black beams devoured the ocean and cut open a path toward Angolmois One.

The distance between the space gaps shrunk bit by bit before intersecting into one just before they hit.

—Impact.

The moment I felt that response, black crack ran through the sky.

The super gravity that was produced from the fusion of space gaps twisted even light.

Angolmois One that was right in the middle of that must be crushed, pulverized, and returned into End Matter.

After that we would use Neun's light next to—.

I tried to make my mind moved toward the next stage, but Jeanne's flustered voice came at that time.

□Captain, something is strange! The main cannon hit the target.....it hit directly without a doubt but—it vanished there!□

□Vanished?□

I asked back because I didn't really understand what she said, then Jeanne added on her information with fast-talking.

□□The space gap is cut off at the target's location! The target is approaching here with the same speed—no, it's accelerating faster!□

□Tsu.....□

The space distorted due to the main cannon, so Marduk's detection function also got disturbed, even so I focused my mind and matched the "sight" of each sensor on Angolmois One.

I saw it there.

The tip of Angolmois One that had cone shape before was opening split open. The largely opened “mouth” was swallowing the main cannon’s black beam.

—The gravity gap is eaten.....!

□Stop firing!□

I got the hunch that it would be bad if we allowed it to go on like that and stopped the main cannon’s firing.

The space gap that split the sky and sea vanished, exposing the figure of Angolmois One that was ahead.

Angolmois One’s neck surfaced from the split open sea. It had completely changed from before.

To describe it in one word, it was warped.

Its shape was as though it wrenched various body parts from various creatures and stuck them on its body haphazardly to take cone shape.

Eyes of various sizes, scale, fin, internal organs, shell, muscle fiber—there was flame bursting out from between the gaps of those body parts that pushed up its giant body from the sea to the sky.

There were multiple parts that resembled the nozzle of propulsion rocket at the back of the cone. Flame was bursting out powerfully from there and it continued to accelerate.

□Uu.....□

Shinomiya-sensei’s voice that sounded like she was holding back her nausea echoed inside my head.

It couldn’t be helped. She must have seen that form clearly through the optical sensors.

I also wanted to avert my gaze, but I desperately suppressed that urge. A voice came from behind me at that time.

□It looks like it devoured those who lived in the sea and used their lives as sustenance to add on its flesh half-bakedly like that. I shall stop its movement just as planned.□

Vritra saw that our preemptive attack failed and stepped forward to stand beside me.

She narrowed her eyes and held out her small palm toward the front.

She must be attempting to create adamantite that sunk Angolmois’s body to the sea.

However no change occurred even after several second passed.

□Vritra?□

I called out to her. She replied with a frown.

□—How impudent. That cursed thing, it seems that it’s radiating powerful electromagnetic field around its body. Because of that my material conversion is hindered, making it difficult to directly put adamantite shackle over it.□

□Wha.....□

I gulped because it was as though the enemy had predicted our plan, but Vritra lifted her arm to the sky with a confident smile.

□Then I just need to drop down the shackle from the sky where the electromagnetic field's influence can't reach—□

Right after she declared that, a cube manifested at the sky far above. It was even larger than Angolmois One's huge body, a metal crystal with side of 1 km—its outline could be seen even from the deck of Marduk that was far away.

That sight looked like an island was falling down.

With the enemy's size it had no way to escape. But—.

□Captain, Angolmois One's body is rapidly expanding!□

When Jeanne's voice resounded, I also saw it with Marduk's eye.

The flesh that was fused to each other crookedly was swelling up and increasing in volume.

In addition there was also a change on its body surface.

A white giant horn grew from the cone's tip.

A deep crack ran through the upper part of its body and a crimson eyeball poked out from inside it.

A body part that looked like wings appeared at its sides. The wings were covered with golden feathers. They moved and Angolmois One changed posture.

The monster became bigger than the metal crystal in the blink of eye. It opened its mouth wide—and swallowed the falling cube whole.

□Eh—it ate that?□

Iris muttered dumbfounded behind me.

The enlarged figure of Angolmois One could be seen clearly with out naked eye now.

Vritra glanced toward Iris and nodded with a stiff expression.

□Yeah, that seems to be the case. Furthermore it shows no sign of falling down even after swallowing adamantite. Most likely it has completely disintegrate the metal and digest it.□

□Digest.....□

I gulped. Vritra shook her head with a wry smile.

□No—I should call it absorb. We can assume that it rapidly enlarged because it had devoured the main cannons' energy. Besides that form—□

The tip of the cone point this way once more and Angolmois One began to accelerate. Vritra watched that with a frown.

I could guess what she was thinking. That thing's form also brought something to my mind.

But right now first we had to deal with the situation.

□We will collide head on with it at this rate. Change Marduk's direction to eleven o'clock, while Naglfar to one o'clock, full speed! After dodging its charge, change direction and take its rear!□

I suppressed my agitation and sharply gave the order.

□Understood!□

□I get it!□

I listened to Jeanne and Atla's reply. Then Marduk began to accelerate.

Our distance with Naglfar at our right was widening.

The warped outline at the front was getting large bit by bit.

□Comrade—what do thou think about that?□

Vritra asked me while I was watching the enemy's movement cautiously.

□.....You mean its horn, eye, and the wings huh.□

I confirmed while swallowing my saliva. Vritra nodded back at me.

□Yeah, I have seen those body parts before. All of thou are the same correct?□

Vritra also asked Kili and Iris.

□.....The golden wings remind me of Hraesvelgr.□

Kili spoke while looking like she was digesting a bitter memory.

Iris also spoke up hesitatingly.

□That white horn.....somehow it look like Leviathan's horn.□

And then I added the name that they hadn't mentioned.

□It might be hard to see from here, but there is red eyeball on its upper body. It looks like Basilisk's.....□

Yes—the form of the enlarged Angolmois One reminded us of the Counter Dragons that we had defeated before.

A report from Jeanne came at that timing.

□Captain, the broad analysis is finished. The majority of the body structure covering the target's outer shell is made up from body parts of organisms that existed on earth. Electromagnetic field is radiated from certain parts of its body. Perhaps this is from the organs that are possessed by creatures with ability to emit electricity. In addition to that.....it's just as captain and others pointed out, there are also parts that matched the data of Leviathan, Basilisk, and Hraesvelgr—□

Vritra nodded in understanding to that.

□As I thought.....in other words those are the youngest demise that Angolmois absorbed—the mass of death that has been accumulated on this Gaia. And leading them are the toughest lives in Gaia—the ruin of what was once the Counter Dragons. No wonder I'm feeling killing intent this thick from it.□

When I looked beside me, I saw a trickle of cold sweat on Vritra's cheek.

—Aa, killing intent.....so this is killing intent.

I was feeling an unknown disgusting feeling and a pressure that weighed heavily in my stomach since Angolmois One showed itself.

However I didn't realize that it was killing intent that it directed toward us.

I didn't notice.....because that killing intent had warped by that much. It accumulated to become something else—something that was even more repulsive.

□Does it—hate us?□

I gulped while muttering that. Kili smiled wryly beside me.

□Well, of course they are. When they showed up after getting lured by the “mate” that Okaa-sama prepared, they got obstructed from that right before

their eyes, killed, and even had their authority stolen from them. It can't be helped that they have resentment.□

Vritra grimaced at Kili's words.

□.....They were defeated by the providence of survival of the fittest. I wasn't an ally of human by any means.□

□Even so they still won't be able to accept it. Surely we would also feel the same like them if we are the loser. It's normal to feel resentment and hatred. We have no choice but to deny everything of the opponent—in order to live.□

Kili stared with a distant look at Angolmois One that was 15 km away and approaching.

□The target change course! It's heading here!□

Jeanne's report came at that moment. Her words sounded like an affirmation for Kili's statement.

□Vritra, who is the one that they hate the most do you think?□

I asked with a lowered voice.

It was within my expectation that it would chase either Marduk or Naglfar. The problem was the main cause that was basing its decision on.

□Most likely it's me who was the main culprit, or thee who snatched their mate. The "D" girls in the end were just target that they Counter Dragons "sought". Therefore from their perspective their enemy is only thee alone. And to them I must be a hateful traitor who lured them out with mate as bait.□

Vritra answered self-depreciatingly.

□Enemy and traitor huh.....certainly it's only natural for us to be hated. But, it's easy to understand if that's the case. With this our role is clear.□

I plopped my hand on Vritra's head and patted it in place of gratitude and gave instruction to everyone with the communicator.

□Marduk will lure Angolmois One. During that time Naglfar will attack from the side and rear! Team Mitsuki and and team Lisa will also take off and circle to its left and right. Don't attack from the front no matter what. You will only become food for it.□

If it was chasing after Vritra and me, its front would constantly face us.

It might eat our attack again, so it would be hard to attack it from Marduk, but the others would be able to take advantage of its opening instead.

□This is Naglfar. Roger.□

□Team Mitsuki, taking off.□

□Team Lisa is also going!□

Everyone's reply came and team Mitsuki and team Lisa flew out from both sides of Marduk.

I saw off the girls challenging the monster with fictitious armament in hands, then I connected the communication to Jeanne alone.

□Jeanne, make the light barrier bits to follow Mitsuki and others.□

□Understood. I'll assign bits to both teams too.□

I thanked her "Thank you" after she replied like that, then I stared at Angolmois one's warped figure that was gradually approaching. I paid attention to the defense, but right now there wasn't any sign the enemy would launch long range attack.

I also didn't see it reacting to Mitsuki and others who flew out from Marduk.

"Hey Mononobe, Angolmois One has Basilisk's eye isn't it? Then what if it fire Catastrophe at us—"

Iris asked anxiously. However Vritra told her with a confident tone before I could answer her.

"There is no worry for that. All of thee has already inherited their authority. Now they are just husk, broken remains."

"I see.....thank go—"

"High energy reaction from the tip of Angolmois One's horn! Attack incoming!"

Jeanne's warning rang out and cut off Iris's relieved words.

"Eeh! Aren't they unable to use authority?"

Iris was flustered, but I had no time to answer her.

"Light shell barrier, Eden(Paradise Dividing Boundary)—deploy multiple layer at the port side!"

I sharply commanded. Then the bits floating around Marduk connected to each other with lines of light and formed a shell of light.

I could hear Vritra's voice between that.

"Angolmois One devour everything and can convert what it eat into its own power. It's truly the embodiment of darkness that swallows everything. It's a superior version of Bahamut that use heat as its sustenance. Then it won't be strange for it to convert the adamantite that I fed it just now for counterattacking."

Five layers of barrier were deployed. At the other side of them, Angolmois One's horn shined dazzlingly.

"Team Mitsuki, team Lisa, it's targeting Marduk! Don't enter its line of fire no matter what!"

The moment I yelled that, the pure white light that was accumulated at the tip of its horn was fired.

The heat beam reminded me of Bahamut's breath.

My field of vision was dyed pure white. I gathered information using Marduk's perception function.

—The bits that were forming the first layer received heavy burden. But, they could still endure.

However because the light shell didn't cover the whole ship, the temperature was rising rapidly. Kili should be blocking the heat as much as possible using her air barrier, but my whole body was sweating.

"Nii-san, are you alright!?"

Mitsuki asked through the communicator.

"Yeah, I'm fine. More importantly, how is your situation over there?"

□We are at the sky above Angolmois One's right side.□

Next a report from Lisa and Major Loki also came.

□Team Lisa has finished deploying at the left side!□

□Naglfar will also arrive behind the enemy soon. The recharging of the main cannon is also finished.□

I immediately told them after hearing that.

□Everyone, begin attacking! Destroy its outer shell with maximum firepower!□

□Understood!□

Everyone's voice of acknowledgement followed Mitsuki's voice and our side's attack began.

That situation was sent into my brain as image through the bits that were deployed around everyone.

□Final Arrow—Last Quark!!□

Mitsuki raised her bow shaped fictitious armament and fired an arrow of Anti Matter.

□Aegis Ray(Seven Radiances Lance)!□

Ariella fired seven streaks of light from her gauntlet shaped fictitious armament. They entangled with each other into spiral shape and became a sharp lance that headed toward Angolmois One.

□Nnu.....Giant, Sun-!!□

Ren brandished her hammer shaped fictitious armament above her head before squeezing out a yell.

Then a fireball manifested above her head like a star and it dropped down when she swung down her hammer.

And then team Lisa also attacked simultaneously from the opposite side.

□Pierce through—Flash!!□

The positron cannon that was Lisa's specialty was fired from the spear shaped fictitious armament together with a piercing cry.

□Melt Breath Dectet!□

Firill lifted her grimoire shaped fictitious armament and fired ten blue energy balls simultaneously.

Tia was a slight distance away from them. Radiant electricity covered her body.

□Connecting to Akashic Record—Dark Matter creation, electricity conversion, complete control—here Tia go.....Tiamat Lightning!!□

Tia controlled electricity using Yggdrasil's authority, gathered lightning attack above her head, and fired it as extremely thick lightning.

In addition Naglfar was firing all of its weapons from the rear.

All the attacks hit Angolmois One's giant body—flash of explosion that painted the world swelled up.

The image from the bit was completely covered with dazzling light.

□All attacks direct hit! There is no erasure of energy detected!□

However Jeanne made use of Marduk's detection function and grasped the situation accurately.

I listened to that report and clenched my fist tightly.

—The attack this time wasn't eaten.

Angolmois One was facing Marduk and continued to attack. Because of that it couldn't deal with attacks from its flank and rear just as expected.

—Vritra described Angolmois One as a superior version of Bahamut but..... we couldn't just simply assume that huh.

Bahamut had no blind spot because it could absorb energy from its whole body. Compared to that, Angolmois One could only absorb energy from its mouth.

Its ability to devour everything was a great threat, but if we only needed to avoid its front, it was easier to fight than Bahamut.

The heat beam that was fired from Angolmois One's horn cut off and the temperature of the surrounding lowered.

A lot of seawater was evaporated from the attack's aftereffect and I couldn't see the enemy's figure from the deck.

□The target's body volume has decreased until two third of before! The attacks show great effect!□

□We did it Mononobe!□

Iris cheered at Jeanne's report. However I felt doubtful.

□No.....wait. Why is there no darkness overflowing if we managed to destroy its outer shell?□

□Aa—□

Iris gasped and looked at the vapor cloud that was thickly rising to the sky.

□Nii-san, I'll blow away the vapor with wind!□

Mitsuki's voice came at that time.

An invisible arrow pierced the vapor cloud.

The wind that Mitsuki unleashed pushed away the white curtain that was hiding Angolmois One and exposed its figure.

□Tsu.....this is team Lisa. Certainly, it looks like there is effect from what we did. But, this is—□

I could hear Lisa's mutter that was filled with bewilderment.

I also witnessed the same sight like them through the bits.

Angolmois One's whole body was burned from everyone's attack. The red eyeball and golden wings weren't remaining. Its flesh was gouged out greatly and below it bone body that was composed from skulls showed up. I realized after seeing that.

□Angolmois One's outer shell—is that body that fused countless bones in the end! It won't return back to be End Matter as long as we don't break that! Continue your attack!□

New flesh was welling up from the bones even while I was watching. Its body was regenerating. Most likely it could create as much veil of flesh as it wanted as long it had the energy it absorbed.

□Roger Nii-san. Continuing attack!□

With those words as the signal, everyone rained down destruction on Angolmois One in a scale that wasn't at all inferior compared to before.

Naglfar didn't wait for my order and continued its bombardment.
All those attacks contained overwhelming might.
They hindered that thing's regeneration, gouged the remaining flesh with certainty, blowing it away.
Angolmois One's body was gradually getting smaller, bit by bit with certainty.
However there wasn't any sign of End Matter leaking out at all.
In other words—this was a proof that our attack didn't work against its bone body.
□Captain, the target's outer shell is still unharmed!□
□Even Mitsuki's Anti Matter doesn't have any effect?□
□Yes.....I can't detect any effect.□
Jeanne's gloomy voice answered me.
Anxiety was slowly spreading inside my chest.
It would be bad at this rate.
Mitsuki and others were starting to run out of breath with all their attacks.
The density of their offense was falling.
□Multiple protrusions are appearing all over the target's body!□
As though it had been waiting for that timing, Angolmois One that had returned to its former "neck" form created many white horns that reminded me of Leviathan from its whole body.
□That's.....everyone, put up your de—□
Lisa let out a shrill voice seeing the horns' tips shining.
However I cut off her voice with a yell.
□Team Mitsuki and team Lisa, don't move from there! I'll activate all the light barrier bits including the ones around Naglfar!□
With my instruction, Jeanne and Shinomiya-sensei who were in charge of the deployed bits activated "Eden".
Right after that—Angolmois One's horns unleashed dazzling heat beam.
The scenery that was visible from the deck was dyed white once more.
□Kuh.....□
The deployed light barriers blocked the heat beam from head on.
However I could see the lights that were fired to all directions through every bit.
The attack's density left no opening to escape to.
This saturation attack was most likely for hunting the enemies around it.
It must have determined Naglfar and Mitsuki and others as its enemy too.
But the heat beams that tried to remove everyone was blocked by the light barriers.
□All barriers formed just in time! Everyone is safe—for now.□
I was relieved by Jeanne's report, but her report also included a disquieting news.
□The barrier won't last long?□
The reply to my question came after a slight pause.

□Yes—if the heat beams continue at this rate, the bits will overheat in three minutes.□

Kili cut into the talk when she heard that.

□In other words, we won't have any choice but to run away unless we find a way to destroy Angolmois One's outer shell before that.□

I nodded while feeling aware that I was making a grim expression.

□Yeah.....but, at that point our defeat will be set in stone.□

Our attack didn't work—if that was a fact, that meant that our counterattack was stopped cold right at the beginning.

And yet we also didn't have any leeway to redo our planning. That was why we had to somehow find a solution to breakthrough this predicament.

Iris opened her mouth anxiously after listening to my talk with Kili.

□T-then, we have to find that way quickly! The reason why our attack doesn't work.....as expected, is it because the enemy is really hard or something?□

Jeanne replied to that opinion.

□According to the analysis of Marduk's sensors, the target's outer shell is "nothing but bone". The Anti Matter didn't work, so I thought that perhaps the target also had astral body like Hraesvelgr in the past, but it's also not made up from such component. I really.....don't know the reason why we can't break it.□

It seemed Jeanne was really confused.

If Marduk's analysis was right, it was illogical that we couldn't break Angolmois One.

□Perhaps.....the concept of "destruction" simply doesn't affect that thing.□

Vritra muttered with a small voice there.

□Okaa-sama.....? What do you mean?□

Kili asked with a frown.

Vritra listened to that question and turned her eyes toward the light barrier that was currently blocking the heat beam.

□End Matter is the remains of those who has ended. They are deluded persistence that remain in this world simply from their will of "not wanting to vanish". Just as we learned from how Iris Freya's Catastophe didn't work, those guys have perished since a long time ago. In that case it's understandable that they can't be destroyed.□

□Understandable you say—then, just what are you saying we should do?□

Kili grew angry at Vritra's theory.

□.....In this case we should give up on destroying its outer shell and try jumping into its darkness—into its mouth.....no, it already obtain a form now, so even Neun's light won't affect it and we will simply get eaten.....□

Vritra was also at a loss of what to do. She folded her arms and fell into thought.

I was also racking my brain in full, but no good idea surfaced.

The bits that were supporting the light barriers were nearing their limit even while we were doing that. Our options would shrink if we didn't quickly decide our plan.

□.....It can't be helped, for a moment let's take distance—□

I clenched my fist and decided to give the order to retreat to buy time.

□Second Lieutenant Mononobe, don't you think it's too hasty to judge that thing as "unbreakable"?□

However a voice that contained a coldness and sharpness that was like a blade slipped into my eardrum from the communicator at that timing.

□Tsu—Major Loki?□

I gasped and called back. He then continued speaking with a dispassionate tone.

□It seems that you can't see it because it's in a blind spot from your position, but according to the precise searching that Atla carried out, there is a small crack at the rear of the target.□

□A, crack?□

□Yeah. It's very small, but from its position, it seems to be a crack that was created from our attack before just now. Right now we are looking at the recording to see which weapon created that crack—fumu, it seems the result has come out.□

Major Loki's voice was slightly mixed with laughter.

Then this time Atla's voice entered my ear.

□The crack at the rear of Angolmois One was inflicted by the impact from Noa Replica when Naglfar launched its all out attack!□

□Noa Replica.....□

The happening yesterday flashed in my mind.

Certainly, the replicated anti dragon weapon that was installed in Naglfar wasn't just Babel Replica.

Yesterday, in my fight against Major Loki—I was taken by surprise by Noa Replica's gun turret that was placed on the deck.

The original "Noa" was a weapon that amplified emotional strength and fired it as cannon shell. It seemed that even the replica had similar ability, so I received a great damage when I was hit while wearing a psychic veil.

Did the same thing happen to it.....

□In that case, Angolmois One's outer shell is an astral body as expected..... but, I also can't believe that Marduk's analysis is mistaken.□

My mind was in chaos and I tilted my head in puzzlement. Then an energetic voice came from the communicator.

□Yuu! Tia might know the answer!□

□Really?□

I asked back with high expectation.

□Yep, see, there was a hint in what Vritra said just now. She said that End Matter is something that is remaining with just their feeling of not wanting to vanish.□

□Certainly I said that.....□

Vritra frowned hearing Tia's words.

□That's why, Tia think Noa Replica's psychic bullet was doing damage directly to that "feeling"!□

□Damage to the feeling—□

It still didn't really hit home to me, but Vritra clapped her hands with an expression that was cleared from all frustration.

□I see! So the attack shook the foundation that is supporting it. Then it's understandable why its outer shell got cracked. Comrade, this ship is installed with the original Noa Replica correct? In that case shouldn't it be able to get through that thing's outer shell?□

□Tsu.....□

My thinking for the sake of "winning" resumed after Vritra pointed that out. Certainly it was possible. The problem was—.

□Atla, how much is the specs difference between Noa Replica and the original?□

I asked the machine intelligence fairy who possessed the data of both weapons.

□—If it's only limited to the amplification ratio of the psychic energy, the replica's output is less than a tenth of the original. The original have ten times the power even if it's only firing in standard mode. If its extraction amount of the mental strength is increased, its strength will increase even further.□

Atla answered with a slightly vexed tone.

I called out to everyone after hearing that the original could produce an output that was more than ten times at minimum.

□Yosh.....Marduk is going to try to destroy the enemy's outer shell with "Noa" at maximum power. But, the attack will only get eaten even if we attack from head on. I'll get off the ship together with Vritra temporarily as bait—□

□You're mistaken, Second Lieutenant Mononobe. That will be my—Naglfar's role.□

However Major Loki suddenly interrupted my words in the middle.

□Eh.....? By role do you mean as bait?□

I asked back in surprise. I could hear an exasperated sigh.

□There is a limit in how wrong you can be. What I'm referring to is the role of breaking Angolmois One's outer shell. The role of solidifying the darkness once more using authority and the final battle with Angolmois's main body are still waiting for all of you. Using up your mental strength here will interfere with that.□

□No, but with Noa Replica's strength that's.....□

It was a fact that it managed to put a crack on the enemy, but it couldn't possible smash the outer shell.

Then as expected the only way was to use the original. That was what I thought but.....

□Certainly Noa Replica's mind amplification ratio is greatly inferior compared to the original, and the strength of its standard mode is also proportional to that. However—we never said even a single word that our maximum output is lower than over there.□

□Wha.....□

I gasped hearing those unexpected words.

□Naglfar isn't simply an inferior version of Marduk. There are technologies that we can't reproduce but, those have been compensated using the present era's knowledge and ingenuity. Second Lieutenant

Mononobe—don't look down too much on the people who live in this time.□

Major Loki's voice was filled with pride and confidence.

□.....We can, leave it to you right?□

□Yeah, are you anxious?□

I smiled wryly when he asked me back like that instead.

□No way.□

□Good answer.□

The communication was cut off with a voice that contained implicating smile.

I knew. That no matter the process that he had to go through, and what kind of result he reached, Loki Jotunheim was a man who would definitely achieve his objective at the very least—.

.

Part 3

After ending his communication with Mononobe Yuu from the bridge of battleship Naglfar, Loki Jotunheim ordered the machine intelligence Atla who was standing by inside the monitor.

□Atla, Sleipnir System—activate.□

His sharp voice echoed inside the bridge where he was the only human. Atla who was displayed with a fairy avatar saluted sharply and responded to the command.

□Roger! Sleipnir System activate, starting connection with the sublinkers.....succeed. Opening psychic wave circuit.□

Atla moved her transparent butterfly wings and flew around inside the monitor.

Then seven windows opened and each of them displayed the faces of young boys.

□Now then, gentlemen of Sleipnir.....are your preparation finished?□

Loki asked with a smile on his lips. The young boys answered him with a straight posture.

□Yes! This is Otr Axe. The mobilization of 8000 personnel of NIFL Pacific Ocean Base is finished!□

□Regin Club. The mobilization of 4000 personnel of NIFL South America first branch is finished.□

□This is Robin Dark. 12000 personnel of NIFL Europe branch is mobilized boss!□

□This is Sigurd Garm. Mobilization of 3500 personnel of NIFL North Europe second branch has been completed.□

□Lancelot Ignite. 6000 personnel of NIFL Atlantic Ocean base, mobilization complete~□

□This is.....Nataku Yue. Mobilization of 2500 personnel of NIFL East Asia second branch, finished.□

□Kunato Ktinis. NIFL Middle East third branch's 2500 personnel has been mobilized.□

The corner of Loki's lips twisted in satisfaction at his subordinates' report. The figures of NIFL soldiers lined up behind the young boys were also displayed.

□Wonderful. Good job in making it in time. However your true job will only start now. Naglfar will draw in the mental energy of the soldiers through all

of you the sublinkers. Strongly imagine the mental circuit pattern imprinted into your brain so that your heart won't be burned off from the burden.□

□Yes!□

They replied in unison.

This was the secret plan to compensate for the low amplification ratio.

Devices to extract mental energy were placed at every base of NIFL and it would be transmitted to Naglfar through the members of Sleipnir.

The devices didn't make it in time for the battle against Bahamut, but the maintenance for Naglfar was finished when it was resupplying in the empty island and the preparations of the personnel who were sent to every base had also finished.

□Shrewd people like to say that better quality than quantity, but in reality there is nothing better than number. Though this idea is a bit primitive to be called as mankind's intellect.□

Loki recalled how he told Mononobe Yuu "don't look down on the people who live in this time" and smiled wryly.

□Master! I can feel the strength of life of human from this brute force. I love it!□

Atla who was flying inside the monitor expressed her opinion while smiling.

□Fuh—that opinion is just like you.□

Loki smiled in delight. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the image of the front of the ship.

The barrier of light that was blocking Angolmois One's heat beams was deployed there.

That was the barrier that was formed by the bits that Marduk shared to here.

□The preparation is finished. Tell Marduk to turn off the barrier. Fire the main cannon at the same time with the barrier's disappearance and erase the beam together with its source. Fire the Noa Replicas simultaneously as soon as we secure the firing line.□

□Roger, master! Preparing to fire Babel Replica, deploying all Noa Replicas. Mental circuit linking—starting energy extraction.□

Atla replied . Then the main cannon at the front of the ship began to make a high-pitched sound.

In addition the prototype psychic gun turrets Noa Replicas that were stored inside the ship went out.

Including the ones that had been placed on the deck from the start, there were a total of eight turrets.

□The legs of Sleipnir are still lacking one person but—I shall compensate for that insufficiency. Atla, use my heart for the cannon shell of the eighth cannon.□

□Yes, connecting the main linker's mental circuit to the eighth cannon.□

Loki's face slightly grimaced at that moment.

The young soldiers in the monitor also gritted their teeth to endure the pain.

However the color of pain in Loki's face was painted out by a delighted smile.

□That's right Atla, indulge and devour human's hearts—change their resolve and will into strength. Put my killing intent into the cannon shell.□
The bridge's monitor was displaying the graph that showed the charging amount of the mental energy. At the same time an alarm lamp was blipping.
□Master! The temperature of the mental energy amplification reactor is rapidly increasing! The cooling system can't keep up! The psychic wave receiver and transmission circuit are also under excessive burden. At this rate the gun turrets will be damaged if we shoot, and Naglfar will also get lethally damaged—□

□I don't mind. In the first place there won't be the second shot. We just need to fire this one shot.□

Loki declared with a strong tone. Hesitation also vanished from Atla's face.

□Roger! Ignoring the warning of all components, neutralizing the emergency shutdown system—limiter remove!□

Ominous shaking was starting to shake the whole frame of Naglfar.

Loki checked the status of every gun turret and took out an antique revolver from his pocket.

□Now, Sleipnir gentlemen. Lit the fire of revolution in your heart. What we are facing is a powerful will that still refuse to perish even after it died.

Wring out a feeling that is sufficient to break it. Malice, hostility, killing intent—polish all kind of ill wills in you.□

Loki took out the bullets from his gun while saying that. Then he pointed his gun toward the front monitor.

The young soldiers of Sleipnir who were displayed in the screens also closed their eyes and focused their mind.

(I wonder what kind of shape their killing intent will take.)

Loki thought while narrowing his gaze toward the other side of the monitor.

(My killing intent, is always loaded inside a gun—)

It was the memento of his father who died before he was born. That was this revolver.

However he held no special sentiment or longing toward it.

This revolver was simple the “weapon” that that the young Loki Jotunheim took up for the first time.

The chamber of the gun that was handed to him was naturally empty, but he knew that it could kill human if a bullet was loaded into it.

The lacking bullet.

Something that would take away other person's life if it was fired.

For him that was the shape of killing intent.

Therefore he aimed his gun and put his heart into the chamber.

That image was also conveyed to Noa Replica. The psychic energy that was almost bursting was compressed into the shape of bullet.

□Forming cannon shell—psychic energy loading complete! The main cannon’s charging is also finished! The authority to turn off the barrier is transferred temporarily to here!□

Atla reported with a rapid talking. Then Loki placed his finger on the trigger.

□Fire the main cannon at the same time with the barrier’s removal, at the count of five.□

□Roger! Begin countdown, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1—□

Loki shortly declared when the countdown reached zero.

□Main cannon Babel Replica—fire.□

The barrier that was constructed in front of Naglfar vanished. At the same time, the two pronged main cannon at the prow of the ship fired black light. The beam of space gap swallowed the heat beam and rushed toward Angolmois One’s body.

The horn that was firing heat beam at Narglfar was smashed, but the bone outer shell wasn’t distorted by the super gravity and refused to be “destroyed”.

However Loki still hadn’t pulled the trigger of his gun.

This was merely the herald. The killing intent he loaded was going to be fired, now.

□Master! I have secured the firing line!□

When the jet black space gap vanished, the figure of Angolmois One with its bone outer shell exposed was displayed in the bridge’s monitor.

Loki gazed at the center of that giant body, inhaled slightly, and put his strength into his finger that was on the trigger.

□Prototype psychic cannon turret Noa Replica—Sleipnir Burst(Simultaneous Eight Cannons Firing)!!□

He pulled the trigger together with those sharp words.

Eight streaks of light were fired from Naglfar. It shook the battleship’s frame fiercely.

The feeling and determination of NIFL’s soldiers who devoted their life to fight dragon, the polished killing intent of the young soldiers of Sleipnir—and then the will of killing intent that Loki poured in, they became a gigantic torrent of light that swallowed Angolmois’s giant body.

BOOM An explosive sound burst out and Naglfar was greatly shaken.

□Third cannon, exploding! Fire is breaking out inside the ship! The first and sixth cannons are also at their limit!□

□No matter, give it everything we have!□

Angolmois One’s outer shell was filled with cracks inside the light.

Mankind’s killing intent was smashing even its undying will.

□Sixth cannon exploding, abnormality discovered in the port’s flywheel!□

□Control our posture with the thrusters! Hold on for just a bit more!□

Every kind of alarm lights were already blipping. The bridge was dyed red.

The monitors that were displaying all the NIFL bases were showing soldiers falling one after another after their mental energy completely extracted.

Even the vital signs of the young soldiers of Sleipnir were dropping to dangerous level.

Loki still held up his gun and gritted his teeth while all limits were approaching.

His former subordinate Mononobe Yuu often felt his killing intent as “cold”. That was only natural. What formed the core of his killing intent wasn’t anger or hatred, but simply the cool-headed will of “kill”. It was a determination that was based on rationality.

That was exactly why his killing intent was sharper and harder than anybody else.

Even now when his whole heart and feeling had been poured out completely, he put together even more killing intent with his rationality.

□—This is the end.□

The moment Loki fired the last bullet that he created inside his heart, *crack* the decisive sound of destruction rang out.

Noa Replica’s bombardment finally pierced Angolmois One’s outer shell. The mass of skulls was breaking.

Darkness spurted out from the gouged out hole.

End Matter also flowed out from the cracks that were spreading over its giant body. The monster that devoured everything was losing shape.

However Naglfar also wasn’t unscathed.

The hull tilted greatly. Flame and explosion broke out everywhere.

Alarms were ringing out noisily inside the bridge.

The revolver fell from the hand of Loki who had wrung out his everything. He slipped down to tilting floor.

□The outer shell’s destruction is successful! However fire is breaking out from the first, second, and also seventh cannon. The psychic energy amplification reactor and second engine aren’t working. The flight mode can’t be maintained!□

Atla’s voice reached the consciousness of Loki who was ready to faint anytime now.

□.....Purge the gun turrets that are in flame. Perform emergency landing to the sea. Lockdown the damaged sections with the bulkheads.□

Loki gave his instruction while confirming that Angolmois One was turning into darkness with his hazy eyes. Then he turned his gaze to the corner of the monitor.

Displayed there was the figure of Midgard’s headmaster Charlotte B Lord. Her broadcast to the world still hadn’t started.

□Atla.....how is the preparation for the frequency hijacking going?□

□Ninety percent of the communication satellites and the broadcasting stations in the countries that have NIFL base are under control. Unmanned drones are currently being sent to offline regions—□

□That’s enough. Continue expanding the range under your control while starting the broadcast right away. It will be pointless if we don’t make it in time for the usage of Neun’s authority.....□

Loki checked the spreading of End Matter with a side glance and ordered Atla.

□Roger!□

Loki listened to the energetic voice that knew no fatigue while leaning on the back of the captain seat.

He left the rest to the machine intelligence girl while resisting the fierce fatigue and sleepiness attacking him.

He didn't even have any strength remaining to move a single finger now. But he refused to close his eyelids and gazed at his archenemy in the monitor. He muttered with a hoarse voice.

□My job is over. "Grey"next is your turn.□



Chapter 2 - Powerless Blood Lord

Part 1

At the highest floor of Midgard's clocktower, the headmaster office—Charlotte B Lord kept taking a deep breath while staring at the lens of the camera placed in front of her desk.

□Charlotte-sama, the broadcast preparation is finished. The preparation for the subtitles and simultaneous translation for each region is also finished. We can begin anytime.□

The woman in maid uniform standing beside the camera, Mica Stuart informed her master with a composed voice.

□Yeah, got it.□

Charlotte nodded, but she noticed how hoarse her voice was and smiled bitterly.

(This isn't like me.....am I, nervous?)

If she gave the signal, her words would be broadcasted all over the world through television and radio. The majority of the people who would be watching didn't know anything at all about her.

(It seems that I've been relying on the "way" of "Grey" Vampire more than I thought.)

The ability that she possessed was the authority of controlling human through the medium of blood.

And even without using her power, the connection and fortune that the previous "Grey"—her father had built served sufficiently as her backing. She had always been special from the moment she inherited the authority from her father.

However now—in this broadcast, she would have to face the people all over the world simply as an individual human.

(Scary—)

She could make human submit with certainty if she used her authority, but there was no guarantee that she would be able to do the same with just a speech.

Her precious people would fall into danger if she failed.

Her body trembled from imagining that worst case. But—.

□Begin□

Charlotte tightly joined her hands together in front of her body, suppressed her fear and shaking, and gave that command.

(For the sake of my friend and the maidens who are still fighting even now.....I have to do this no matter what.)

□Yes.□

Mica nodded.

The lamp that showed the camera was in the middle of broadcasting turned on.

Charlotte stared straight at the lens that connected her to the world and opened her mouth.

□—I'm borrowing the signal because of an emergency. I am Charlotte B Lord. The one serving as the chief executive and headmaster of Midgard, the island where the "D" are gathered.□

.

Part 2

The dazzling heat beams that were blocked by Marduk's light barrier—. I witnessed the moment it was cut off.

The sight of Angolmois's giant body being pierced by the light that was fired from Naglfar.

—That was the maximum output of Noa Replica.

It was incomparable from yesterday when I was shot by Major Loki.

The enemy's outer shell that didn't even twitch no matter what kind of attack hit it was smashed. Jet black darkness burst out like a geyser.

End Matter swelled up explosively.

The blue sky and sea were painted out with the color of black.

□Captain! Naglfar successfully destroyed the target's outer shell! It's mass is decreasing—it's losing shape and returning back to End Matter!□

I listened to Jeanne's report and gave instruction to Mitsuki and others who were being protected by the barriers above Angolmois One.

□Everyone, spread out to surround the End Matter! Match your timing before using Neun's authority simultaneously!□

□This is team Mitsuki. Roger.□

□Team Lisa, understood.□

I listened to the two's reply and asked for confirmation to the bridge.

□Shinomiya-sense, what about Char's broadcast?□

□There was a contact from Naglfar just now. The broadcast has been started to the whole world just now.□

—So it had just started huh.

The timing was really close.

We didn't even know whether they would be any effect immediately after the broadcast began.

But the End Matter was spreading out really quickly. We wouldn't make it in time if we didn't deal with it right away.

I looked around at the members who were on Marduk's deck.

□We will illuminate "Shamash" from here as soon as Mitsuki and others take their position. Are you all prepared?□

I judged that we couldn't hesitate in using the authority and asked the others for the last time.

□Yes, I can start anytime.□

Kili replied calmly without looking particularly tense.

□I'm okay here, Mononobe!□

Even Iris who was under the risk of meeting her demise nodded without showing any fear.

Vritra silently walked to Iris's side and nodded slightly.

If Iris looked like she would run out of strength in the middle of the operation, Vritra would supply her with the minimum amount of Dark Matter.

However she had declared that she would prioritize the future of the planet. She wouldn't heal Iris anymore than necessary. If the Apocalypse factor—"light source" inside Iris ran out, her future would be lost.

In order to avoid such result, in order to expose Angolmois's true body with even stronger light, it was necessary to gather lights from people all over the world.

—I'm counting on you, Char.

I prayed for the success of the attempt of my "best friend" and faced the spreading darkness.

□Marduk, advance forward slowly. Match the timing of everyone taking their position and close the distance to the End matter as much as possible.□

Marduk began to advance.

The darkness that was surging this way looked like a black avalanche.

My instinct was pleading to me to run away, but I opposed it and told the ship to advance.

□Nii-san, everyone is in position!□

And then I lift my left hand toward the approaching End Matter with Mitsuki's signal.

□Yosh—everyone, here we go. Put Neun's authority you're your voice and let it out. Yell after me!□

□Roger!□

Lisa replied and followed by everyone.

Iris and Kili stood at my sides and lifted their hand too.

The End Matter would be materialized as the lump of the dead again if we "defined" it similarly like before.

However doing that would only repeat the same thing. This time we had to expose its center—the form of the thing that became the End matter's core.

□"Shamash"—illuminate the beginning of Angolmois.....the origin form.....its "true body"!!□

Blue light flowed out from the dragon crest on my left hand. It swallowed the black wave that was approaching in front of Marduk.

Iris and Kili beside me, and also Mitsuki and others who were positioned at the sky also repeated the same words and unleashed the blue defining light. The explosively spreading darkness was pushed back in the blink of eye.

However this was the same sight like before.

The End Matter was compressed inside the light. It drew the outline of a thin and long "neck". I felt anxious seeing that.

—Wrong. What we wanted to illuminate wasn't its outer shell.

When I looked beside me, Iris and Kili were desperately squeezing out their voice. Mitsuki and others were also continuing to emit light from its surrounding.

Even so it was still insufficient.

The light didn't reach until the "inside" of the darkness—the true essence of Angolmois.

At this rate we would end back at where we started. The chance that Major Loki created for us would end up in vain.

□—Zzzz—.....now.....am.....is—□

A noise came from the communicator at that timing.

□Ah, I-I'm sorry captain! The headmaster's broadcast is cutting into even Marduk's communication line.....I'll fix it right away!□

Jeanne's panicked voice reached us right after that.

However I said to her through the mental link of linker.

—No, let me, let us hear Char's speech too.

I didn't reply through the communicator because I was still wringing out my voice to maintain Neun's authority.

I couldn't talk in this state.

Everyone should be feeling anxious and uneasy that the light wasn't sufficient.

However Charlotte was trying to do something about that right now.

Surely her words would also give strength to everyone's heart.

□Understood. I'll put up the headmaster's speech into our line.□

Jeanne replied in affirmative. Right after that, Charlotte's voice came through with a clear sound this time—.

.

Part 3

□O-oi, come here quick!□

At Mononobe house in Nanato City.

Mononobe Yoshimi who was preparing dinner in the kitchen heard the panicking voice of her husband—Mononobe Kai who was relaxing in the living room. She stopped her working hands.

□What's the matter? Why are you sounding panicked like that?□

She knew that her husband almost never panicked like that. She turned off the fire and turned around.

Her husband was frozen while watching the television in the living room. Displayed there was a blonde haired and blue eyed girl wearing white coat.

□—A great danger is approaching the world right now. I believe that everyone is already aware of that. But, the story about the people who are facing it hasn't been told at all to the public.□

The girl talked with a mature tone.

□The dragons who has tormented mankind for a long time—"White" Leviathan, "Red" Basilisk, "Yellow" Hraesvelgr, "Green" Yggdrasil, all of them were subjugated in less than half a year. "Blue" Hecatonchaire and "Black" Vritra have also vanished. The people who became the pillar of that great undertaking are my academy's students.....the "D" who belong to Brunhilde class.□

□Brunhilde class.....isn't that Yuu and Mitsuki's—□

Mononobe Yoshimi held her breath at Charlotte's words.

Midgard's leader next words confirmed her imagination.

□Their names are, Lisa Highwalker, Firill Crest, Mononobe Mitsuki, Ariella Lu, Ren Miyazawa, Iris Freiya, Mononobe Yuu, Tia Lightning, Kili Surt Muspelheim—□

Charlotte listed the full names of those who were currently using Neun's authority according o their student number. To narrow the targets for the "light" of Apocalypse factor to head to, she intentionally excluded the name of Jeanne, Shion, and Ritra which was the fake name of Vritra in the class.

□They are still fighting even now. After eliminating the newly appearing dragon, "Eternal Longevity" Bahamut—they keep moving to face the spreading darkness that originated from the unknown territory. I want everyone to know the existence of these heroes. In addition I ask everyone to call their name. Doing that will become their strength in the literal meaning!!□

She leaned forward from her desk and pleaded with a strong tone. If people called the name of Mononobe Yuu and others while being conscious of their existence, Apocalypse factor could be gathered from them. The whole mankind would be able to become “light source” that supported Neun’s authority.

□I don’t mind even if it’s just a small whisper. Please, help those heroes! I ask you all one more time—no, I’ll keep asking over and over! Their names are—□

That was why Charlotte yelled the name of those heroes once more. She did it earnestly, desperately, without controlling anybody—.

□I can’t believe it, Lisa is—□

□She is really.....fighting even now huh.□

Mark was hugging his wife’s shoulder while listening to the names of the “D” from the television.

.
At Firill’s homeland, Elria Principality.

□Alfred-sama, people are gathering in front of the palace. Most likely they heard Firill-sama’s name—□

The king Alfred Crest had moved from the audience hall to his office and watched Charlotte’s broadcast from a small tablet when Helen Brown reported that to him. He lifted his face.

□Lead them to the public square. I’ll be present and talk to them directly.□
Alfred put on his extravagant and weighty coat and went out to face his people.

.
□Calling out their names.....what’s the point of doing that?□

Miyazawa Kenya muttered inside the basement of Asgard Far East branch first laboratory.

He was also watching Charlotte’s broadcast.

□This information isn’t included in the written report from him. In other words, is this the “method” to break the deadlock that they had kept hidden—□

He put his hand over his mouth while analyzing the situation. His ears were listening to the names that were being repeated in the television.

It was something that he already knew before, but the name Ren Miyazawa, his daughter was also included there.

.

Part 4

□Please! Call their name! I repeat—the name of the heroes who are fighting at the frontline right now are—□

Charlotte kept yelling out our names.

I didn't know how many people it was reaching.

To be honest, the people who could obediently accepted the request from a sudden broadcast like this must be in the minority.

However her words encouraged my—our hearts more than anybody else.

I never fought for the sake of the “world”, not even once.

At first it was because I wanted to protect Mitsuki, next it was because I wanted to save Iris—the times after that also because I didn't want to lose my precious people. I fought with everything I had solely for that.

Even now I was struggling not for the sake of “someone” whose face I didn't know, but to protect our future.

That was why, perhaps I wasn't anything like a hero at all.

The one who was worthy for the title of hero might be someone like Major Loki.

But, even so if she called us hero—then I had to become one just for this time no matter what.

□———!!□

I yelled while continuing to let out the radiance of the authority.

The darkness writhed inside the bluish white light.

The End Matter was trying to form into the shape of neck once more. We illuminated it even further in the attempt to expose its “true body”.

—*Gun-!*

□Tsu!□

□I'm begging you—help my friend, help the maidens who are still fighting right now!!□

I felt “something” entering inside me from my back together with Charlotte's desperate pleading.

And then the next moment, the blue light swelled up.

Iris and Kili beside me were also surprised. At the same time the intensity of the light increased and the outline of End Matter was whittled off.

Most likely right now, the light of the people who responded to Charlotte's pleading was reaching us.

—How radiant.....

The darkness that tried to take the shape of neck once more was getting compressed smaller and smaller—it became an indeterminate shape that was writhing weirdly.

Vritra gulped seeing that and took a step forward.

□It's still trying to take shape even after losing its outer shell.....in other words, I see—I thought that it's just a single neck and will vanish if it doesn't have its true body mixed in it but.....that's wrong. Looks like all End Matters have Angolmois's true body mixed in them without exception.□

Her body was shaking. She hurriedly looked back at me.

□Comrade—it's possible to expose the true body even from that neck! Don't miss this great chance!!□

—Yeah, got it!

Our gaze met and I nodded. Then I unleashed the light that was flowing into me.

The light strengthened even further.

The darkness was definitely losing its place to belong inside the light.

We could do it at this rate—surely I wasn't the only one who felt convinced like that, but everyone.

However at that moment, the darkness expanded as though to muster its last strength.

And then the End Matter was compressed once more. It changed that momentum into a propulsive force—and fired itself to the sky.

—Wha-!?

The fragment of darkness flew to the sky to escape from the light.

The End Matter became a black comet that flew toward the west sky while still in its indeterminate shape.

□What's going on—□

I stopped using the authority and chased the direction of where the darkness was going. Then Vritra pressed me in panic.

□Hurry and follow it! Most likely that fragment is planning to fuse with its main body. Its bringing undefined End matter with it. If it join the main body, the adamantine shackle will be eroded in the blink of eye and the main body will be completely freed!□

□I see, the direction it's flying is.....□

I muttered while looking at the west sky.

Angolmois's main body was at that direction—.

□Jeanne, return the communicator back to the state where it can connect with everyone.□

Charlotte's broadcast was continuing to come from the communicator, so I instructed Jeanne in the bridge.

□Roger—returning Marduk's communication line back to normal mode.□

The broadcast was cut off and Jeanne's voice returned.

I connected with everyone's communicator and instructed them.

□This is Mononobe Yuu. Everyone, return back to Marduk quickly. We are going to chase the target after this in full speed toward Angolmois's main body.□

□Roger that Nii-san. We will return quickly. How is Iris-san doing?□

□Is Iris alright?□

Mitsuki and Tia immediately replied. They were concerned by Iris who had the heaviest burden.

□I'm still completely alright!□

Iris beside me appealed that she was completely energetic before I could reply.

I could sense everyone's relief when they heard her voice.

□I'm glad.....□

□I wonder if your burden has become lighter than before.□

Lisa and Firill muttered. Ariella and Ren reacted to them.

□This is thanks to the headmaster.□

□Nn.□

Kili silently approached Iris and put her hand on her forehead.

□Fuwah!? K-Kili-chan?□



□.....Your temperature isn't decreasing. It looks like you aren't bluffing for now.□

Kili said that and shrugged.

I waited for everyone to return while preparing for the ship to take off.

□Marduk, changing course. Target, Angolmois's main body. We are taking off as soon as everyone arrive.□

□Roger, captain.□

□Switching Marduk from battle mode to cruising mode.□

The voices of Jeanne and Shinomiya-sensei returned from the bridge.

Marduk followed the command and began to change direction. The outline of Naglfar that performed emergency landing on the sea entered the corner of my eyes.

The battleship was damaged all over with black smoke rising from it. I hesitated a little before operating the communicator on my ear.

□Major Loki, Marduk will leave this area after this. Your ship is smoking, but for the rescue—□

□No need. Don't spend time on pointless thing. Just go after End Matter.□ Major Loki cut me off with a strong tone.

But I smiled and said back.

□—You don't need one right? That's what I wanted to ask.□

Then a stifled laugh came from the communicator after a small pause.

□Fu.....then there is no problem—go.□

□Yes.□

He replied briefly and cut off the communication.

And then I stared straight ahead of the prow to the direction where we should head to.

It was still early morning. The sun had only just risen.

The blue color at the western horizon was slightly dark. I could feel the trace of the night from it.

Awaiting us at the end of it was the endless night. The world that was filled with End Matter that kept spreading with Angolmois's main body at the center.

After this we were going to start advancing to the west together with the sun—.

.

Part 5

□Charlotte-sama, I'll switch the broadcast to a recording for the moment. Please rest a little.□

At the highest floor of Midgard's clock tower.

Charlotte's secretary Mica approached Charlotte who was continuing to plead toward the whole world from her office.

□Tsu.....there isn't any time for—□

Charlotte made a dissatisfied expression, but Mica ignored it and put tea in front of her.

□You are just repeating the same thing over and over, so there is no problem using recording for it. I believe that right now we should confirm the gain we have obtained until now and the cropping problems.□

□Problems.....in other words, the situation isn't progressing as we expected it to huh. Got it, give me your report.□

Charlotte nodded reluctantly. She moistened her throat with the hot tea.

□Yes—currently, Angolmois One has returned to be Dark Matter and escaped from Neun's authority that Mononobe-sama used. It's heading back toward its main body.□

□So my pleading was pointless.....□

Charlotte's expression clouded and her shoulders slumped down.

□No, there is report that the authority's light was even more powerful than before. Even so, the amount of light is still insufficient that the target had the leeway to run away.□

Charlotte lifted her face at Mica's words, but her expression was still dark.

□Not enough.....□

Charlotte clenched her fists in frustration.

□If the light is insufficient even against just one neck, it will be difficult to illuminate the remaining eight necks and the main body altogether.....at this rate.□

□Are you telling me to change my method? However there is no way people can immediately understand even if I explain to them about Counter Dragons and authority. It will just confuse them. I think that we should simply tell them what to do rather than that.....□

Charlotte gave her opinion, but confidence was slipping out from her voice. Seeing that Mica dropped a hand chop on the head of Charlotte who kept her gaze fixed to below.

□Bubeh!? W-what are you doing!?!□

Her forehead struck the desk hard. Charlotte immediately raised her gaze. She glared at Mica while alternately rubbing her head and forehead.

□Charlotte-sama was feeling down, so I tried to cheer you up.□

□I only felt pain instead though!?□

□But now Charlotte-sama has returned to usual.□

Mica tilted her head while still looking expressionless. It turned Charlotte speechless.

□W-well.....I guess my dark mood has been blown away to somewhere.□

□Then you are alright now. I believe that Charlotte-sama's plan isn't wrong. Please be confident.□

□I think it would be enough if you just told me that from the start.□

Charlotte muttered in dissatisfaction, but Mica disregarded that and continued talking.

□—Charlotte-sama, what you should tell the people isn't the "reason", but the "situation".□

□Situation?□

Charlotte frowned in puzzlement.

□Yes, no matter how much you tell the people that the world is in danger, that there are people who continue to fight the dragons, they can't easily imagine it. That's why let's show them.□

Mica fiddled with the tablet that was put on the desk after saying that and showed an image in the monitor.

Displayed there was the figures of the young boy and girls fighting against "Red" Basilisk and "Yellow" Hraesvelgr.

□This is.....□

Charlotte gulped.

□This was sent from Asgard Far East first laboratory. It's the image data of battles against dragons that NIFL recorded.□

□Far East first lab—Professor Miyazawa huh.□

Charlotte muttered with a taken aback look. Mica nodded to her.

□I'm thinking that we add the videos that Midgard recorded to this and broadcast it together with Charlotte-sama's speech. With this a lot of people should be able to feel convinced that there are children fighting against the dragons for real.□

□Umu, that's a nice idea. Ah—but pay attention so that the panties of the maidens won't also get broadcasted.□

Charlotte instructed with a serious tone. A faint smile formed on Mica's lips.

□I understand. Also there is a short mail from NIFL's Major Loki—□

Mica's gaze asked her whether she would read it or not. Charlotte opened her mouth with a reluctant look.

□The hero's son huh.....it's going to be sarcasm for how worthless my performance is anyway but—tell me what he said.□

Mica nodded back and read the words from Major Loki.

.

□"Grey"—is this really something that you ought to beg for?□

.
The message for her was really just a short sentence.

□Something to beg.....?□

Charlotte frowned in puzzlement. She folded her arms and fell into thought. A long silence filled the headmaster office, but Mica quietly waited for her lord.

And then several minutes later, Charlotte hit her hand in realization.

□Aa——I see. Certainly I might be wrong in that respect.□

Charlotte smiled bitterly. She faced Mica with a face that was clear from doubt.

□Mica, resume the broadcast as soon as the video editing is finished.□

□Yes, as you command.□

Mica nodded. Her face seemed to say that it looked like she didn't need to worry anymore.

After all when this lord of hers started to look lively like this, she was able to do almost anything no matter how absurd it was.

.

Part 6

□Everyone—surely this will become our last battle.□

I looked around at everyone who returned on Marduk's deck and spoke with a strong tone.

This Deus Dragon was already heading west in pursuit of Angolmois One. It was moving with its highest speed within earth's atmosphere, so the sea area where End Matter was spreading should come into view immediately. There was no time for us to rest our body inside the ship, so we deployed air barrier and held strategy meeting on the deck.

□The last.....I see—after Angolmois is defeated, we won't need to fight anymore won't we?□

Iris only realized that now and muttered.

But Kili shrugged with a wry smile.

□I wonder about that. Even if the dragons are gone, we might get dragged into human quarrels like in the past you know? Besides there might be another invaders arriving to this planet again.□

□Wait Kili-san, please don't throw cold water on the talk like that. Nii-san is going to say something good after this.□

Although Mitsuki warned off Kili, it felt like the difficulty of my speech increased because of that. Cold sweet trickled down my cheek.

□Yuu, what are we going to do? Are we going to hold hand together and yell 'ei ei ooo'?□

□Mononobe-kun seems like someone who like cliché thing like that isn't he?□

□Tia, Firill, I'm begging you don't reduce my options like that.□

My shoulders slumped down. I made a forced cough and started again.

□—First, let's confirm what we will do after this. The End Matter that is leaking from Angolmois's main body is spreading to very wide area. We will take position to surround this and use Neun's authority.□

I displayed a map in my phone and showed the area that was polluted by End Matter.

□The diameter is already more than a hundred kilo. It will take time if we want to surround it.□

Lisa muttered while placing her hand over her lips.

I answered her question.

□Yeah, that's why Marduk is going to fly around the polluted area and drop you off one by one. We will finish the encirclement in several minutes that way.□

I have discussed it with Jeanne and Shinomiya-sensei before everyone returned and found solution for the hypothesized problems.

□And then we will push back the darkness using "Shamash" from all directions. But—no matter how strong the light we use to illuminate it, the End Matter should run away to its main body's other shell. We won't be able to expose its true form unless we destroy its outer shell.□

Ariella opened her mouth after I said that.

□We're going to use Marduk's "Noa" aren't we?□

□That's right. Just like how Major Loki destroyed the outer shell of Angolmois One with Naglfar's Noa Replica, we will attack the enemy with Marduk's psychic gun turret.□

I nodded deeply before looking around at everyone.

□But in case the main body has gotten out of its shackle, the eight necks will get in our way. If they have the same ability like Angolmois One, our attack will only get eaten if we attack it head on.□

When she heard that, Ren clenched her small hand tightly and said.

□Nn—I understand what we have to do. After pushing back the End Matter, we will lure away its eight necks so that Marduk's attack can hit the main body.□

Ren stared toward me. I nodded back at her.

□Yeah, I want you all to somehow secure a firing line for Marduk. But, this is a very dangerous role. You will get the bits for light barrier assigned to you, but absolutely don't be reckless.□

Everyone smiled when I strongly emphasized that to them.

□Nii-san, it's me who want to tell you to not do anything reckless. Not only Iris-san, Nii-san's role is also very dangerous, so please worry about yourself first.□

Lisa also followed after Mitsuki's words.

□Exactly. You don't need to worry about us. After all we are veteran members of dragon subjugation squad.□

I let out a long sigh seeing their strong gaze.

□.....Yeah. I mistook what I should say here. Everyone, I'll definitely return alive. That's why let's meet again—on this ship—all of us.□

Everyone nodded back strongly at my words.

Jeanne's voice came from the communicator at that timing.

□Captain, the polluted area has come into view. We will be at the first drop off point soon. The state of Angolmois's main body can't be observed because of the End Matter covering it.□

That communication also reached everyone. Lisa headed toward the edge of the deck.

An area that was filled with jet black End Matter was spreading ahead of Marduk.

□I'm going first. After all my student number is one.□

She lifted her right hand as she said that.

□—Gungnir.□

The spear shaped fictitious armament manifested in Lisa's hand.

She looked back at me with the faintly shining spear in hand.

Her blonde hair softly fluttered.

□Mononobe Yuu. Do you remember the time when we did the “lover practice” before?□

□That's.....of course.□

I was surprised by the sudden question, even so I replied in affirmative.

We also went out in a date during a holiday in order for us to get used with the sense of distance as lovers. Even now I could still clearly remember the time that I spent together with her at the secret beach located at the back of the island.

□When we return back to Midgard, I'll invite you to a “true date” next time so—prepare your heart beforehand okay?□

Lisa smiled with blushing cheeks. She flew away from the deck before I could say anything.

I felt my face turning hot while seeing off Lisa's receding figure. Everyone else was also taken by surprise and looked dumbfounded.

□That side of Lisa.....it's cute isn't it, Mononobe-kun.□

Then this time Firill walked forward and smiled mischievously at me.

□W-well.....I, guess.□

I felt like I would be lying if I denied that and nodded awkwardly.

□The next drop off point is approaching.□

Jeanne's voice came from the communicator.

□—Necronomicon.□

Hearing that Firill lifted up her hand and created her book shaped fictitious armament.

□Next is my turn if we are basing it on the seat number. I didn't plan to make any promise for when I return because that will raise a death flag but.....Lisa already said it so I'll also say one. Yep.....even the death flag isn't scary at all if everyone is also raising it!□

Firill raised her voice to encourage herself and stared straight into my eyes.

□M-Mononobe-kun.....I had said a lot of selfish things like marriage or wedding night but.....actually before that.....there is something that I want to ask from Mononobe-kun all this time.....but I couldn't say it until now.□

□Eh?□

What could make Firill hesitate even after she had tried to half force doing marriage and wedding night? My body stiffened with nervousness.

□You see, Mononobe-kun.....I said that I also want to try writing a book myself someday right?□

□Y-yeah.□

When did she say that again—.

If my memory was right, it was during our trip on a transport ship to intercept Basilisk.

As a punishment to me who tried to give her spoiler for her book jokingly, she demanded to do “data collection” from me and touched my body all over. She said that it was because she needed a lot of knowledge for writing book.....

□A-actually you see.....it’s not just light novel.....I’m also, training to..... draw manga.....that’s why, umm.....when we return to Midgard, I want to ask you to model nude for me!!□

Firill yelled with a bright red face before flying to the sky to run away.

□Wha.....□

I was at a loss for word. Mitsuki approached me while pressing her hand n her forehead.

□I can’t believe that Firill-san.....there are a lot of things that I want to say as the student council president but, this isn’t the time for that so I’ll hold back.□

Mitsuki took a deep breath to calm down her feeling before she suddenly lifted her arm.

□—Brionac!□

The bow shaped fictitious armament was constructed with a sharp yell. Mitsuki stared at me with bow that was faintly shining in five colors in her hand.

□The seat number three of Brunhilde class is me—Mononobe Mitsuki. I also want to follow Lisa-san and Firill-san’s example and make some kind of promise with Nii-san but.....□

Mitsuki fell silent in hesitation.

She finally opened her mouth when the notice that the next drop off point was approaching came.

□I.....want to be together with Nii-san, as long as possible, in the time from here on. And so when we return to Midgard, I’ll appoint Nii-san as executive committee of the Christmas party that will be organized by the student council. Let’s do our best together okay, Nii-san.□

Mitsuki told me with her honor student smile.

I tended to forget because of Midgard’s everlasting summer, but certainly it would be December soon. The student council must also had that kind of work. But—.

□Eh, I’m.....going to work in Christmas? But that day is—□

□Yes, that day is Nii-san’s birthday. We will celebrate it properly after our work is finished, so don’t worry.□

This time she showed a gentle smile of a little sister before wind enveloped and lifted her up.

□Hee, so Mononobe-kun’s birthday is at Christmas. I also need to think of some kind of present for you then. Is there something that you want?□

Ariella peered at my face from the side while I was seeing off Mitsuki’s receding back.

It was her turn next according to the seat number.

□Something that I want.....even if you ask me that so suddenly□

I couldn't answer it right away and scratched my head.

□You can't think of anything? Then I have to think about it on my own.

But.....thinking carefully, I don't really know about Mononobe-kun's hobby or favorite thing huh.□

Ariella approached the edge of the deck and lifted her arm while saying that.

□—Aegis.□

What appeared to envelope her slender and toned arms were gauntlet shaped fictitious armament.

She opened and closed her hands repeatedly as though to ascertain its condition.

□Ah, that's right Mononobe-kun. Let's have morning training together when we return to Midgard. We can also have light sparring or the like if we train together.□

□That will also be helpful for me.□

Training the body could be done alone, but it was impossible to spar alone.

Ariella who excelled in martial arts would be more than satisfactory to serve as my sparring partner.

However Ariella's cheeks reddened for some reason there.

□T-then it's decided. I'll strip Mononobe-kun naked while we train together so.....prepare yourself okay?□

Ariella said that before generating air from her fictitious armament and flew away from the deck.

□Stripping me naked.....she mean it in metaphor right?□

Ren pulled at my clothes from beside me when I muttered that.

□Nnu, Onee-chan might be serious. Do your best, Onii-chan.□

□.....Got it.□

I didn't know what I should do my best in, but I nodded for the time being.

Ren nodded back briefly before she trotted toward the edge of the deck.

□—Mjolnir□

And then she lifted her hand and constructed the hammer shaped fictitious armament that was as big as herself.

□Nex.....is my turn. Onii-chan, I'm going.□

□Yeah—take care.□

Ren smiled happily when I replied like that.

□Doing this.....makes me.....feel warm for some reason. Hey, Onii-chan.....promise, me too.....□

She stared fixedly at me and mustered her courage to tell me her feeling.

□I'll, come to wake up Onii-chan every morning, so that you won't be late for your morning training with Onee-chan. At that time.....say good morning.....and pat, my head.....□

Ren turned her back on me to hide her blushing face and flew away with great speed.

Then Tia ran toward me and puffed up her cheeks.

□Muu.....Tia also want to wake up Yuu. But, that's definitely impossible because Tia can't wake up early.....□

Tia's shoulders slumped dejectedly, but she immediately pulled herself together and looked up to me.

□The next seat number belong to Iris, and then after that it's Yuu, but both of you have to stay on Marduk.....so the turn skips to Tia next.□

After saying that she took a bit of distance from me and closed her eyes to focus her mind.

□—Tiamat!□

Wings shaped fictitious armament spread out from Tia's back.

Tia flapped her shining red wings and opened her eyes with a smile.

□Then Tia is going too! Also, umm.....about the promise for when we return to Midgard—□

Tia moved her head side to side in hesitation.

□That's right! See, Tia will wash Yuu's back next time! Yuu washed Tia's hair last time.....it felt really good, so Tia will return the favor!□

□Eh□

I turned speechless by the unexpected proposition.

I felt the gazes from around me clearly turning cold.

□Look forward to it!□

Tia waved her hand with a wide smile and flew away to the pitch black territory with her crimson wings.

With this there were only Iris, Kili, Vritra, and me remaining on the deck.

□Mononobe, when did you wash Tia-chan's hair? I'm.....feeling a bit jealous.□

Iris looked at me with a slightly pouting expression.

Kili shrugged with a wry smile and patted Iris's shoulder.

□Then we can just ask him to do the same for us. Or rather, when we were hiding underground of Midgard before this, I was the only one who couldn't enter the hot spring alone with Yuu.....I'm holding a big grudge about that. But, first—□

Kili sent a sidelong glance at me, but she paused midway and turned her gaze toward the polluted area that we had finished surrounding.

□We got to do something about that. Yuu, my position should be fine here shouldn't it?□

I nodded back at her question.

□Yeah. But when the End Matter is pushed back and it's time to fight the main body, both Kili and Vritra should temporarily leave the ship to help with securing the firing line for "Noa".□

Vritra nodded in agreement to that.

□Fumu, certainly the number is still insufficient right now for that. There are six people who departed, while the remaining number of necks is eight.....we are lacking two pieces. Well, I can't do the work of more than one piece, but I shall accept that role prudently.□

□—You're a lifesaver. The main body can use Nova's gravity field, so unless I neutralize it with "Anti Gravity", we won't be able to approach it, much less attacking. Surely I'll have my hands full with that. That's why I'll rely on everyone's strength. Iris too, back us up from the deck as much as possible.□

Right after I gave that instruction, Marduk slowed down and began to turn. It was changing course from circling around the polluted area to head straight at the center.

□Captain, everyone including Marduk are in position!□

Jeanne's voice came from the communicator.

That was the signal that raised the curtain of the final battle.

Iris and others looked at me and waited for the word to start the battle.

I received everyone's gaze and nodded decisively before telling them.

□First we're going to push back this End Matter with "Shamash"! Let's go—everyone!□

.

Part 7

Radiant azure light was spreading on the sea surface and exterminated the darkness.

There was a mechanical eye looking down on that scene from the space far above.

NIFL's observation satellite was overlooking the area and transmitting the image it recorded in real time. It reached until Midgard through Asgard's laboratory.

(So it finally begun.....)

In the highest floor of the clock tower. The headmaster's office.

Charlotte watched the present situation that was being displayed in her computer monitor from the corner of her sight while also staring straight toward the camera that was placed right in front of her desk.

The looping of the recorded video had ended. Her broadcast toward the world was resuming once more.

But the content of her speech was slightly different from before.

□—Now all of you, open wide those eyes of yours and watch closely. The figures of the people who are fighting against a mighty existence even now!□

The recording of battles against dragons that had been gathered by NIFL and Midgard until now were broadcasted together with her speech.

Another window appeared at the lower right of the screen. The battles of the group of "D" against powerful enemies were played inside it.

—The dragon subjugation squad facing Leviathan.

The scene of Hecatoncheires being pushed to the sea when it attacked Midgard.

The students of Brunhilde class's students falling toward Basilisk.

The figure of the maidens in dress intercepting Hraesvelgr that was attacking Elria Principality's palace.

The figure of a young boy rescuing his friends and guests from the terminals of Yggdrasil that appeared in the middle of the school festival.

The fierce battle against Vritra at as NIFL base.

The side profiles of young boy and girls who were on board of a battleship to challenge Bahamut—.

The people who watched that learned.

That there were children who challenged the monsters that had threatened mankind for so long.

□Right now, they are fighting against the most powerful enemy. I won't claim that they are doing that for the sake of all of you. I don't intend to make all of you feel indebted by saying that they are fighting to protect the world or the like.□

In a complete reversal from her pleading behavior before, Charlotte continued speaking with a dignified expression.

It was to move the heart of the people who listened to this broadcast through radio and couldn't see the recording.

□But it's an undeniable fact that all of you are now able to live without fearing the dragon disaster. And then when this battle is over and all of us are still alive—it can be said that too will be completely thanks to their work. Conversely if they are defeated here, that will be the end for the whole mankind.□

Charlotte talked with a provoking tone mixed in her voice.

□Fufu, what do you think? Don't you feel a bit offended because of that? Hearing that there are people fighting to protect you and saving you even though you aren't asking for it at all, then being told that everything is thanks to them, that you have no choice but entrusting your own future to other people.....aren't you frustrated? Don't you feel the emotion that you want to fight and live with your own strength welling up inside you?□

Charlotte grinned and took a deep breath before declaring with a strong tone.

□But rejoice, humans! There is a way to fight remaining for you! By calling out the name of these heroes! Your voice will become the light that illuminate the darkness with them. By yelling their names, you can participate in this battle—this decisive battle where the very fate of the planet is at stake!□

Charlotte stood up from her chair and yelled while swinging her arm.

□You people who are still closing your mouth! Perhaps the result won't change even if merely a single individual like you doesn't respond to this call. However those who don't fight shall lose their chance to obtain this reward of a lifetime.□

Then Charlotte clenched her fist and stamped on her desk with her foot. She glared into the camera.

□That reward, is pride! If you join the fight that regardless of the result—you will be able to accept that result with pride! Even if you die you can you're your head high and declare that you have done everything you can, and if you survive than you should be able to boast that you grasp it you're your own strength!□

She didn't lower her head and beg for help. She was trying to lit a fire in the heart of the people with those words.

This was her battle.

It was the single strike of the powerless "Blood Lord" who decided that she wouldn't use her authority toward the humans with her whole body and spirit.

□Now, those of you who wish to obtain this noble honor, yell the names of these heroes!! This is the battle that will decide your own future!!□



Chapter 3 - Demise Angolmois

Part 1

I felt it throughout my whole body the moment I used Neun's authority. Light that was far more immense than before flowed into me.

The darkness's thickness and spreading speed were increasing after Angolmois One's End Matter joined it.

However the surging dark wave was pushed back by the dazzling azure light.

—Char.

It felt like a small hand of the one who called me friend was pushing my back.

The End Matter that was spreading through a range of more than 100 km was rapidly getting smaller.

Perhaps thanks to obtaining this immense "light source", iris beside me wasn't showing any pain.

Marduk was starting to move forward in match the darkness's decline.

Everyone else should also advancing toward the center of the End Matter—the main body of Angolmois.

□End Matter has shrunk until a diameter of 5 km. I believe that we will be able to observe the main body's figure before long.□

Jeanne reported the situation from the communicator.

I also saw the compressed End Matter with my own eyes.

Its outline was distorting eerily.

Eight large necks appeared as though to break through the black shell.

□Angolmois appear! The shackle of adamantite has already been taken off!□

Angolmois's outline took shape inside the light.

It was just as Jeanne reported, the cube that sealed its movement couldn't be seen anymore.

Just as Vritra said, with the addition of Angolmois One's End Matter, the adamantite must have been eroded faster than expected.

□Everyone, stop using "Shamash"! We will continue after destroying the main body's shell!□

After I yelled that, the blue light that was illuminating the surrounding ceased—the grotesque appearance of Angolmois was exposed writhing between the sea and the sky.

□—It's not really any different than before. It seems we somehow make it in time.□

Vritra sighed in relieve seeing the form of the death dragon. Next Jeanne's voice reached me.

□Based from my observation, it doesn't seem to grow larger like Angolmois One. Most likely it was unable to devour great amount of sea creatures because it couldn't travel from here. Please be careful to not allow the target to devour our attack so that it won't grow larger.□

□—We know that. We won't commit that kind of blunder.□

Kili waved her hand lazily while walking toward the prow.

Vritra also followed behind her with her small steps.

□It's finally the time to fight the main body's outer shell. We will take on the necks as planned. We will immediately return after destroying the outer shell, so be at ease. After all using the authority to expose its true body is the cornerstone of this operation.□

Vritra turned around and stared fixedly at Iris.

□Yep! Do your best Vritra-chan! Kili-chan too, be careful!□

Iris nodded with a serious expression, but Vritra smiled in exasperation seeing that.

□Thou still won't show any fear or hesitation even at this point.....thy are either a bottomless fool or a genuinely strong person.□

Perhaps that was Vritra's way to give praise.

She averted her gaze with a somewhat embarrassed look before her body lightly floated up to the sky.

□I'll also return here before Yuu goes off. That's why—just leave it to me.□

Kili met my gaze and smiled confidently.

Surely this was her reply toward my request "I'll leave Iris to you" that I asked her before.

That was why I also nodded with a smile.

□Yeah, I'm counting on you.□

Kili looked satisfied by my reply and flew away to the battlefield gallantly.

The wind barrier that Kili maintained was dissolved. Because of that powerful wind blew strongly from the front this high in the sky.

□Please don't let anyone get injured.....□

Iris walked a step forward against the wind. She joined her hands together and muttered a prayer.

Iris was able to worry about someone else than herself even in this situation—certainly, that might be true strength.

□Captain, Marduk will move to secure the line of fire for "Noa" from now.□

Jeanne's voice that was filled with nervousness resounded from the communicator.

□Jeanne, can you aim at the main body's outer shell in this situation?□

□No—three of the necks are facing this way. The possibility is high that our attack will be absorbed by them in this situation.□

The situation was just like we predicted.

That was why I replied back without agitation.

□Then, as expected we can only rely on everyone for securing a firing line.□

□Yes. Also captain—please leave this sniping fully to me.□

Jeanne asked me with a voice that told me of her strong determination.

□Fully.....?□

I didn't know how far she meant with that and asked back in puzzlement.

□The power of “Noa” is decided by how deep the linker's mental state can be extracted. We can assume that Naglfar's Noa Replica compensated the required output using quantity, but based on my calculation—with the extraction ratio and amplification rate of the original, Noa should be able to produce equal strength or even greater than that if it thoroughly extract from my mind alone until its base.□

□Thoroughly extracting until the base.....will you be fine if you do that Jeanne?□

I asked in worry. She answered me with a bright voice.

□I think that I'll be able to leave the control of the ship completely to Shinomiya-sensei after the sniping, but my life won't be in danger. That's why, please. Believe in me.□

□—Got it.□

I decided to entrust the sniping of the main body's outer shell to Jeanne. She didn't need to ask me to believe her.

I was convinced that she was the best sniper in the world. I also understood that she wasn't lying at me.

□Thank you very much, captain. Then I'll start constructing the psychic warhead now.□

I heard Jeanne's grateful voice and the eight psychic cannon turrets that were placed on the top front part of Marduk began to let out a low humming sound.

And then a change was also appearing from Angolmois at the same time.

A rainbow colored circle appeared and enveloped its giant body—.

□This is Shinomiya Haruka. Gravity fluctuation is detected around Angolmois's main body.□

Shinomiya-sensei reported the situation in Jeanne's place.

That ring was the power of gravity control that Shinomiya Miyako used.

At this rate everyone wouldn't be able to approach Angolmois. Their attack also wouldn't reach it.

□Everyone, I'll use “Anti Gravity” in full strength after this. When I do that Angolmois will have to direct Nova's power toward the Anti Gravity field. Start attacking when it's defenseless.□

I instructed everyone through the communicator, then I closed my eyes—and concentrated my mind to my forehead.

I focused to the authority that was residing there and tried to pull out its original strength.

□Wah!? M-Mononobe?□

Iris let out a surprised voice at my side.

Most likely she was surprised seeing my dragonification.

Come to think of it, only the members who infiltrated into Atlantis had seen this form directly.

I felt heat on my forehead. It was excessively bright at the other side of my eyelids.

I slowly opened my eyes. There Iris's face was right before me with white light illuminating her.

□Mononobe, amazing! Horn! There is horn growing you know? It's shining—waa.....it look cool for some reason!!□



Iris's eyes were sparkling in excitement. Her hand reached out at my horn.
□It become like this when I try to use Leviathan's ability in its complete state.□

I felt my horn being caressed with a fingertip while explaining to her.
The horn was more sensitive than I expected. I pulled back because it felt ticklish. Did Tia also feel like this when her horn was touched?

□Hee, is that so.....wait, ah—sorry Mononobe. I'm getting in your way.□
Iris gasped and apologized.

□No—all of my unnecessary tension is melting away when seeing Iris acting like usual.□

I smiled back at her and moved to Marduk's prow.

And then I glared at Angolmois's figure that was covered in a rainbow circle and held up my hand.

The ship had closed the distance while pushing back the End Matter, but we were still quite far from each other. Even the giant monster there could be blocked from my view behind my palm from this distance.

—The End Matter had been fused with the main body, so there was no risk of the Anti Gravity material getting eroded like before. But it was easy to imagine that it would get devoured if I created the material near the necks. I thought for a bit while raising my arm a little.

The current me who was partially transformed to Leviathan could control the Anti Gravity field with myself as the center. However the effect would decay in proportion to the distance, so I needed to create the Anti Gravity material near Angolmois in order to neutralize its gravity field.

□—Anti Gravity.□

I created Anti Gravity material right above Angolmois.

The Anti Gravity field was created together with pure white light. The rainbow circle covering Angolmois's whole body was greatly distorted. The eight necks that Angolmois raised was being pushed toward the sea together with the circle.

The sea surface was greatly dented. It showed the area effect of the anti gravity field clearly.

GUOOOOOOOOOONNN!!

The death dragon's roar reverberated.

The circle that was distorted and looked like it was about to be torn apart was converging right above Angolmois. It was deployed in many layers to act as a shield that blocked the white light.

The white light and rainbow circle opposed each other just right in the middle of the anti gravity material and Angolmois.

Angolmois slowly raised its necks again after pushing back the anti gravity field.

—So this is my limit in this distance. But the gravity field it created is concentrated right above it. It won't be able to block our attack now.

□I'll maintain this current situation! The enemy shouldn't have any leeway to split its gravity field for other thing. Everyone, begin attacking!□

If I closed the distance personally, I could push back using the anti gravity field and Angolmois's movement would be restricted to some degree. But our attack also wouldn't be able to reach it due to my own anti gravity field if I did that. Therefore maintaining the current situation was the best choice.

□Roger!□

Everyone's voice reached me in unison.

□—Kerykeion!□

Iris stood beside me and raised her staff shaped fictitious armament.

If it was her then she could support everyone even from this range using explosion.

Even while maintaining the anti gravity field, I also strove to grasp the situation of each person through the light barrier bits that were following them.

Everyone was fighting hard with their all.

The figures of the girls challenging the giant dragon that was the avatar of death were very awe-inspiring and more beautiful than anything like the valkyries that appeared in the mythology—.

.

Part 2

Lisa Highwalker danced beautifully and sometimes sharply in the sky. She was leading around one of Angolmois's necks by the nose.

The death dragon's neck opened its giant mouth that could swallow even Marduk in one gulp easily and it rushed through the sky.

Lisa sensed that movement and flipped her body with a twirl. She then readied her spear shaped fictitious armament.

□Scatter and congregate, yellow flame!□

Flame bullets that shined yellow were fired from the tip of her spear. Their number was roughly thirty.

The flame bullets spread to four directions like a blooming flower. Then they converged once more to dodge Angolmois's mouth.

They hit its head, cheeks, and jaw. The impact diverted the neck's trajectory.

Lisa twisted in an evasive action. The eerie body that was a gathering of skulls passed right beside her.

But Angolmois immediately bend its neck and chased after Lisa.

(I'm able to accomplish my objective in attracting its attention easily.)

She ran away from the neck in full speed while looking back.

Angolmois had no muscle, skin, and eyeball, but there was something that was clearly radiated from it.

It was a powerful hostility, and hunger.

(Surely it hates living thing. It feels jealous and seek their flesh and life.)

Lisa made use of her attack and rapid turn to dodge once more.

She understood something for the first time after coming this close to Angolmois. There was a rotten smell from it that made her wanted to cover her nose.

(Father once told me—be respectful to the dead. Mother told me to pray for the peaceful rest of the dead.....)

She felt even stronger smell of death from the giant mouth of Angolmois that devoured everything.

(That's why, I don't hate you're your death is pitiful, and the way you keep struggling even then is sympathetic. But.....I still have no intention to surrender my life to you just because of that!!)

□Curve and gouge—Thousand Blade!!□

Lisa fired a flash from her fictitious armament. It drew a large curve while splitting apart, becoming a barrage of numerous bullets that hit the side the enemy's face.

It didn't deal any damage to the outer shell that denied destruction and ruin, but the impact diverted the neck's trajectory again.

□I'll survive and return.....to invite Mononobe Yuu to a date!□

She yelled to encourage herself and danced in the sky while her blonde hair fluttered behind her.

.

Firill Crest was fighting Angolmois's neck while thinking.

(Mononobe-kun.....he didn't get creeped out right?)

Even though she was in a deadly battle, what occupied her mind was her anxiety regarding the conversation she had before departing.

(Suddenly asking him to model nude is too high of a hurdle isn't it.....perhaps I should ask him for a semi nude at least.....but I won't be able to ask for that unless in a situation like this.)

The death dragon's jaw mercilessly approached the worrying Firill.

However she lifted up her fictitious book armament without any hurry.

□Freeze Break Octet!□

The pages flipped quickly and eight ice bullets shoot out from the book.

The ices flew while enlarging and swooped down with accelerating speed.

It hit Angolmois's head that was in the verge of swallowing Firill.

(I hope he doesn't think of my request in a strange sense.....because this time my request is really just for drawing practice.....)

Firill took some distance while the enemy's head was shaken from the impact. She calmly continued her attack even while thinking.

□Earth Grave Nonet!□

Nine huge rock lumps flew out from another page.

They crashed on several spots of the neck and delayed the death dragon from recovering its balance.

(Well, it's.....it's not like I'm not interested with Mononobe-kun's body though.....rather I'm really interested but.....this and that are a bit different from each other.....I wonder, how should I word it to clearly convey my meaning.....)

Firill's body was moving naturally even while her mind was fully occupied with those questions without answer.

Because she was good in doing something even while thinking.

Rather the more she thought of unrelated things, the more her brain was able to instinctually process the situation before her eyes and took action without hesitation.

Firill was aware that she had a disposition to fail completely the more she thought deeply.

Even so, she couldn't accept taking action without first thinking about it.

She would regret it if she did that, so she fundamentally put importance to the conclusion that her mind guided her to.

She entrusted her body to her excellent instinct that she usually didn't use—only when in battle.

(But as expected, if he got naked.....it will become that kind of atmosphere won't it? And then what will happen.....I'll get misunderstood that I have that kind of objective.....but it's not like I'll hate it if things develop to that direction.....)

Firill lifted her Necronomicon high in the air while her anguished thought was fully occupied by her imagination.

□Aurora Harmonics Orchestra!!□

Flame, wind, ice, and light—countless bullets of various elements were fired to the sky. They then became colorful rain that struck Angolmois's neck.

.

□First arrow, Fork Wind!□

Mononobe Mitsuki fired wind arrow toward the giant Angolmois's head that was assaulting her.

The arrow of compressed air split into several hundred arrows, drew trajectories that were exactly like what she imagined during the material conversion, and landed on the right side of the head while avoiding the enemy's front part.

(—Now!)

Mitsuki intentionally closed the distance seeing the enemy's speed falling due to the impact.

And then she passed right in front of the head's eye in an almost touching distance.

Her body trembled from the presence of death and the rotten stench that drifted up from the bone body right beside her, but she suppressed her fear with her willpower and drew Angolmois's attention.

(—This is one of the necks heading toward Marduk. I have to attract its attention more!)

GUOOOOOOOONN!!

The death dragon roared in hatred and anger. Then it chased after Mitsuki. She lured the approaching fangs until it was right behind her—then she somersaulted while still maintaining her top speed.

□Second arrow, Night Breath!□

Mitsuki took position above the head and fired an arrow of flame that was blazing red.

The top of the head was enveloped with flame blast when it hit. Mitsuki rode the explosion blast and smoke that surged toward her and took some distance away.

However the enemy would change target if she got too far away.

Therefore Mitsuki intentionally circled to in front of the enemy once more and readied her bow.

□Third arrow, Luna Eater!□

The fired grey arrow hit the bone's outer shell, but it could only disintegrate the membrane and muscle fiber that were thinly covering the surface and went no further than that.

(Even attack that spur on disintegration doesn't affect the outer shell just as expected. But—)

GUooooOooooooooooooOooOoooNNNN!!

Angolmois's neck reacted to Mitsuki's attack and howled with a voice that shook the air.

It was angry—.

The death dragon was showing a very strong resistance of having the thin layer of flesh covering its body being shaved off from it.

□Fourth arrow, White Out!!□

This time she froze a large area of the neck with an arrow of extremely low temperature.

Angolmois twisted its body to shake off the ice, but fragments of necrotized flesh fell off from its body surface.

Surely it wanted to live. Surely it wished to obtain new life to a maddening degree.

(But I.....will prevent that. In order to survive.....in order to live together with Nii-san-!!)

□Final arrow, Last Quark!!□

The arrow of Anti Matter that she fired together with a sharp voice blew away the scraps of "life" that were clinging on the outer shell—.

.

Ariella Lu's thought was racing toward what was happening in the middle of battle—of the thing that was going on all over the world right now.

(That much light gathered just now, it was because a lot of people are calling out our names wasn't it.)

She toyed with Angolmois's neck using varied fast and slow tempo in her movement. She felt a prickling pain in her chest.

(I wonder if those children.....also heard my name. If they heard it.....what would they think.)

What crossed her mind was the faces of the children who lived together with her when she still belonged to the dragon boycotter organization.

Even though Ariella should be their family, the moment she became a "D"—she became their enemy.

She was subdued and sold off to a lab in Japan. That day the children threw stones at her instead of parting words.

For the children who lost their family in dragon disaster, "D" was also a target for their hatred like the dragons.

However they were still family for Ariella.

That was why she was still secretly sending aid back even now so that the children could go to school.

(Will those children feel thankful if they learn that I have fought dragons?

Will they accept.....support me even just for a little?)

Ariella smiled bitterly when her thought reached that point.

□—Wind!□

She swooped down to dodge the approaching Angolmois's head and fired wind bullet at its jaw.

(Expecting compensation at this point, I'm also really greedy huh. But—it doesn't really matter. Even if they didn't forgive me, even if they didn't have any expectation to me, my wish to protect those children is still the same. Besides.....)

Ariella danced in the sky while looking at her comrades who were fighting the other necks at other locations.

There were people who forgave and accepted her even after knowing that she was a traitor.

She had a little sister who relied on her as a real family.

There was a boy who she wanted to know better and compete with.

(I'm happy now. That's why, I can fight with all my strength to live!)

□Aegis Ray!!□

In order to grasp the promised tomorrow, Ariella fired an attack that bundled up seven flashes in it.

.

Ren Miyazawa cowered in front of the death dragon's neck.

Angolmois's nec had absorbed the planktons and sea water. Most of its outer shell was still exposed, but some places were covered by thin membrane and there were also spots that had muscle fiber stuck on them. The decaying stench that was drifting from there fanned up her instinctual feeling of repulsion. The hostility and murderous intent that was directed toward all living things made her shrunk into herself.

(.....Scary.)

Angolmois opened its mouth that was like a bottomless pit to devour the "living thing" flying around before it and closed the distance to Ren.

□Nh!□

Seeing that she made use of her vast reserve of Dark Matter and formed highly compressed air—she rapidly accelerated.

Fortunately even if her body couldn't move from fear, she could fly in the sky as long as she could perform material conversion.

But, she couldn't "fight" if she still cowered.

(Why.....I'm feeling this scared? Even though usually I was fine.....)

Her body never trembled until now even when she challenged the dragons in the past or when fighting Angolmois One.

But for some reason a thinking filled her mind now.

If she was swallowed into that big and dark mouth, she would be gone from this world.

If she fought an opponent that wasn't affected by her attack, she would get cornered sooner or later.

(Onee-chan.....!)

She looked around to look for help.

However everyone who was fighting the other neck was far away from her. Angolmois was too huge, so even the distance between its necks was far apart. With this she was unable to ask for help from other people right away.

She noticed it then. That this was her first time fighting in a situation where she couldn't rely on anybody else.

Usually there was her big sister who was worrying for her. There were her reliable comrades around her.

(But now I'm alone. That's.....)

Ren tightly gripped her hammer shaped fictitious armament.

(—That's only natural. If I'm scared because of something like that.....

Onee-chan will laugh at me. Onii-chan.....won't praise me!)

Ren learned the true identity of her fear and faced it head on. She subdued it with her willpower.

And then she looked back and faced the approaching neck—she lifted up Mjolnir.

□A lot of.....stars in the sky-!!□

Numerous fireballs that were shining bright red were formed around her.

They followed the movement of her fictitious armament that she swung down, becoming shooting stars toward Angolmois.

GUOOOOOOOOOOOONN!

Angolmois opened its mouth to swallow the shooting stars.

□Nh!!□

However Ren swung her hammer horizontally. The trajectory of the shooting stars changed and they avoided the head's mouth to crash at the middle of its neck.

A terrific flame blast rose up. Ren circled to the front of Angolmois while that happened in order to attract its attention.

Her body—wasn't cowering anymore.

.

Tia Lightning was dancing together with lightning.

When Angolmois's neck that was chasing her closed the distance, she fired lightning from her wing shaped fictitious armament that was spreading on her back.

The lightning tore through the air and left behind zigzagging trail behind it while impacting the side of the head.

Right now she had the assistance of Akashic Record and could completely control the electricity she formed.

Attacking while avoiding the enemy's front was easy.

(.....But, it will be dangerous at this rate.)

The flesh growing on the neck Tia was facing was increasing.

Because of that sometimes something like bone would fly out at her from the gaps of the outer shell. The speed and power of the bone fragment could even pierce her wind barrier.

(Tia might get taken down if Tia doesn't react and shoot down the attack quickly. That's why—)

Tia focused her mind.

(Tia surely can also do it.....!)

The two horns growing on her head slightly flickered with electric illumination.

The change was only that. There was really nothing else that happened.

And then when Tia dodged the neck's rush in a hair's breadth, a sharp bone fragment shot out from the outer shell.

Tia's distance with the enemy was close. She wouldn't make it in time to dodge.

□Tsu!?!□

However the moment Tia noticed that attack, lightning surged and shot down the bone fragment.

Originally such speed was impossible due to the process required to form Dark Matter and then carrying out the material conversion.

(Tia did it! It's just like what Kili did.....Tia can finally do it!)

Yes—she was already forming Dark Matter.

She deployed tiny amount of Dark Matter that couldn't be seen with naked eyes in a wide area. By performing material conversion to them, her reaction speed was heightened.

In other words it was the same concept like Kili's Muspelheim.

□That kind of attack isn't scary anymore!□

Tia flew around. Angolmois fired bone fragments at her rapidly, but all of them were blocked by lightning.

That sight looked like the girl was standing in an isolated world by herself.

□It will sting when Tia soak in bathtub together with Yuu if Tia get injured—so Tia will protect my skin with this barrier!!□

Tia yelled that and fired the lightning of counterattack.

.

Kili Surt Muspelheim was feeling anxious.

(I.....often pulled out the short end of the stick huh.)

Kili faced an Angolmois's neck while feeling bitter.

This neck was the same like the neck that Mitsuki was fighting. It was one of the three necks that were on guard against Marduk. She had to somehow attract its attention and lured it away from Noa's firing line.

(Well, it's easier than Okaa-sama's role to lure the neck right in front of Marduk but.....it's still troublesome.)

□Levateinn!!□

Kili slashed at the base of the neck with her flame sword that was a compression of heat rays.

However she couldn't cut apart the outer shell. The neck was only shaken from explosion.

Angolmois roared angrily at Kili who attacked it, but it wouldn't divert its gaze from Marduk.

(This neck, even though it's irritated at me—it's still prioritizing Marduk. Does it mean that it doesn't care with my attack?)

She could see the radiant light of what seemed to be Anti Matter's explosion from far away.

With such might, it might be possible to divert the neck's attention forcefully, but Kili couldn't do the same thing.

(Thinking carefully, my firepower is unexpectedly insufficient isn't it? But, it's pointless asking for something that I don't have. I have to manage somehow with my own cards.....)

Kili continued fighting without stopping her thinking. Then her mind reached a single possibility.

(That's right! If it's damage to the mind that's required in order to break the outer shell—)

Kili caused large explosions to occur using Muspelheim that she deployed at the surrounding and then she circled behind the neck using that as smokescreen.

(The authority that I got from Yuu.....using this "Ether Wind"!!)

She placed her hand on her left chest and focused. Then her whole body became covered with golden particles.

□Here I go.□

She charged using flame as propulsive force.

She changed the Ether Wind—her own mind that was materialized into the shape of sword and swung it strongly.

(I already goes this far, so I'll name it. Yuu's fictitious armament is Siegfried, so this sword is—)

□Balmung!!□

The golden blade was swung down on the neck's outer shell with a sharp yell.

GAGIIIIIIINN—!!

There was a hard collision sound and a heavy recoil.

(It's not severed—it's not even cracked. It's only obvious that the mind of a single person like me can't break this colony of the dead. But.....!!)

The corner of Kili's lips curled and she laughed in satisfaction.

The psychic sword was slightly digging into the neck.

The outer shell that denied destruction was certainly getting distorted.

GUooooooooooooOooooNN!!

Angolmois let out a roar of fury and hatred, then it turned toward Kili.

□You finally look at me. Now, come. I'll take you on as much as you want.□

Kili smiled fearlessly and pointed her sword's tip toward the death dragon—.

.

Vritra was facing it.

The giant skull that formed the head of a neck by itself.

The other heads were formed from a fusion of countless corpses, but this neck was different from the others.

□“Eternal Longevity” Bahamut.....how do thou feel about being reduced into a part of some dead rabbles? Do thou still want to continue to live even then?□

Vritra called the name of the skull.

UoooooNNNN!!

The answer of her question was a roar that was dyed in killing intent.

Protuberances that looked like cannon barrel grew from the gaps of the outer shell and they fired cannon shell of high energy at Vritra.

However Vritra laughed amidst that barrage.

□Hmph—a foolish question I guess. That way of life of thee is already that of a slave of life.□

Vritra blocked the attack with barrier while lifting up her small hand.

Then a giant cube suddenly manifested at the middle of its neck.

This was the metal crystal of adamantine that sealed Angolmois’s movement when it first manifested.

However for some reason the manifested adamantine didn’t harden and flowed down to the sea surface while still in its liquid shape.

(As I thought it won’t work anymore. It’s not preventing the material conversion with electromagnetic wave, instead it’s comprehending the composition of adamantine and secrete a substance that obstruct its hardening.)

Vritra couldn’t bind the opponent, but she didn’t lose her composure.

Angolmois One also had countermeasure against adamantine, so she hadn’t expected that she would be able to manage the main body with it.

□But.....this is a bit troublesome.□

The neck Vritra was facing was located right in front of Marduk.

It wouldn’t be enough for her to just attract its attention. If she didn’t also bind its movement, it would react against the sniping.

(The effect will only be temporary even if I hold it back with my attack.

Furthermore there is a risk that it will eat my attack.)

The neck became impatient and rushed to directly eat Vritra.

□Kuh!□

Vritra tried to take distance, but then—silver explosion enveloped the side of the enemy head.

The neck was greatly shaken by the explosion’s impact. Vritra escaped from it and glanced backward.

Ahead of her gaze there was Marduk that was entering sniping preparation.

The cover fire just now must be from the girl on its deck.

(Iris Freya.....)

Vritra made a conflicted expression before she glared at Bahamut’s skull with a determined gaze.

□It can’t be helped. I don’t really wish to perform biological conversion excessively but.....I shall make use of the likeness of thy form once more.□

After Vritra declared that, a great amount of Dark Matter appeared around her.

They enveloped her and converged. Her silhouette was changing while letting out a faint phosphorescence.

Mankind would never forget that form.

It was the dragon that first appeared twenty five years ago. The beginning of the dragon disaster.

Black wings spread out.

OooooooooooooOOoooooNN!!

Dragon's voice reverberated.

A gust of wind blew. The jet black dragon whirled up to the sky. Her wings hid the sun temporarily. Submerging Angolmois's giant body into shadow.

What manifested was the one that locked the sky—"Black" Vritra.

That form was modeled after Bahamut. She swooped down with that form.

She tackled the giant neck and held it in place.

(I shall cut open the path of my comrade with all my strength! O thee who refuse the end—I won't let thee devour this planet!!)

Her feeling became a roar that shook the atmosphere.....everybody in the battlefield understood—right now the path was opened.

.

Part 3

Going back slightly in time, inside Marduk's bridge, the place was filled with tension.

The monitors displayed the images of the girls fighting against Angolmois's necks. A simple three dimensional image that displayed their position relatively to Marduk was also being showed.

Jeanne Hortensia was doing the preparation to fire Noa. She looked toward Shinomiya Haruka who was working hard controlling the ship and grasping the situation from the sea beside her.

□Then Shinomiya-sensei, I'm going to enter deepest level of tuning with Marduk now.□

Shinomiya Haruka was straining her eyes to look at the monitors without any composure in her expression, but she put on a teacher's face when she heard Jeanne's words and nodded with a smile.

□Right. Leave everything else to me, you just concentrate on the sniping.□

□—Thank you very much. Also.....please don't stop me no matter what even if it looks like I'm in pain.□

Jeanne said that and leaned on her seat before closing her eyes.

Metal implements jutted out from inside the chair and locked Jeanne's neck and limbs in place.

Shinomiya Haruka looked like she said something in respond to Jeanne's words, but all inputs from her body senses were blocked after she entered the deepest level of tuning.

Jeanne felt her whole being assimilating with Marduk.

Marduk's detection function right now was no different from her own eyes and ears.

She could even watch all the images that were displayed in the monitors simultaneously right inside her brain.

There was 14.5 kilometer until Angolmois's main body. Three necks were getting in the way. There was 72% of chance that her shot would be blocked if she fired now.

The calculation result that Marduk produced flowed into Jeanne's thought. (I still can't fire with this probability. There won't be a second chance, so I need to hit the target without fail and smash the outer shell. But.....)

Jeanne moved her point of view to the bridge.

By becoming a part of Marduk, she was able to look down at her own body that was fixed in place on the bridge's chair.

(When Naglfar smashed Angolmois One's outer shell, the observed psychic energy was abnormal. I'll have to put my whole soul on the line to produce something that rivaled that.)

There was multiple layer of domain in human mind. The deeper one went in—the closer it was to the core of the soul, the greater the energy that was contained by multiple amount.

But originally it was something that constructed one's own self.

If they were used carelessly, it was unknown what kind of after-effect it would leave behind.

A wound to the mind would also influence the flesh body.

Therefore mental energy was extracted from the surface part where it wouldn't affect the human's ego domain. In Naglfar's case, it was also its limit technologically to reach that deep.

However by removing the limiter in Marduk, it was possible to extract the energy until the deep layer of the soul.

(I'm sorry captain. I thought that you would surely stop me if you know, so I didn't tell you everything.)

Jeanne apologized in her heart.

She whispered weakly, so that there wouldn't be any chance that it would be transmitted through the linker's connection.

She wasn't lying by any means.

Perhaps she wouldn't die.

But—she didn't know whether she would be able to stay as herself like before.

(But.....I, think that right now is the time. That I' was born for this moment—that my "eyes" existed in order to perform this one shot.)

The information that she could obtain with Marduk's detection ability was vast. Originally it wasn't something that could be processed by one person. But due to the special eyes that Jeanne possessed, she was able to see a lot more than other people. Her brain was able to grasp all the information from Marduk due to that.

Rather it felt like that even her special eyes only had low spec, and now her brain was exhibiting its true capability after obtaining Marduk's detection function.

It seemed that humans in this era who had special ability were the descendant of the soldiers of Atlantis(ancient era) who were modified to suit their role.

(Perhaps right now I'm becoming the true me.)

Jeanne held that conviction while staring at her body that was fixed on the seat. She then ordered Marduk.

(Begin extracting the mental energy. Extraction depth level 7—permitting interference to the soul core domain.)

Then the metal implements restraining her flesh body shined. Jeanne made an anguished expression.

The information from her body senses was disconnected, but its influence also showed in her ego that was fused with Marduk.
(It hurt—cold. It feels like I am getting reduced—I’m getting smaller. Is this what it mean to have your soul extracted?)
However Jeanne didn’t stop the energy extraction.
She transformed her soul into cannon shell and waited for the timing to fire it.
Mononobe Mitsuki fired Anti Matter bullet and the shockwave pushed away one of the necks. It seemed that Kili also succeeded in luring away a neck. The remaining one was only the front neck that Vritra was in charge of. Silver explosion burst up at its side. Most likely it was the support fire from Iris Freya on Marduk’s deck.
And then it became some kind of impetus. Vritra flew up to the sky and transformed into the form of black dragon.
The “Black” Vritra became the size that was almost as big as one neck. She pushed down that head to the sea surface with brute force.
—Firing line clear.
Angolmois, torso center part, lock on. Releasing the final safety measure. Psychic cannon turrets, eight of them, firing preparation finished.
(Captain said, that this will become the final battle. In other words, this is also the last chance for me to be able to work as his subordinate.)
Knowing that the moment had arrived, she imagined herself holding a sniper rifle and put her finger on the trigger.
The virtual body that Jeanne imagined synchronized with her senses as Marduk.
Right now, Marduk itself was her body. The gun in her hands were connected to the eight cannon turrets.
She perceived the target far away with her “eyes”.
(Captain.....as I thought, captain is my good luck. Thank you very much..... for giving me this moment!)

Her consciousness, emotion, feeling, she wrung them out from her soul, scraped them off, compressed and hardened them—and packed them into the cannon shell.
(I don’t need any promise for after we return. As long as captain recognize my work.....recognize me.....I don’t need anything else!!)
Jeanne yelled inside her heart and pulled the gun’s trigger.
(Psychic cannon turrets Noa, all eight—Linker Break Burst(Soul Conversion Simultaneous Bombardment)!!)
The cannon turrets fired radiant light that was slightly tinged with purple. Surely that was the color of her heart.
However the moment she pulled the trigger, Jeanne became empty and didn’t hold any thought at all.
She was simply staring from inside Marduk’s bridge, on the chair where she was restrained.
She stared at where the fired cannon shell went.

The purple flash pierced Angolmois's torso without anything getting on its way—streaks of light overflowed from inside the outer shell.

The bursting out purple lights smashed Angolmois's outer shell and also broke down its eight heads from the foundation.

Jeanne watched that sight with a blank gaze. A satisfied smile was tugging on her lips—.

.

Part 4

Angolmois's outline was swallowed by an explosion of purple light and vanished.

—Jeanne, you are the greatest sniper just as I thought.

I narrowed my eyes from the dazzling light and thanked the girl who had accomplished her role magnificently.

Something was heading this way with the purple light on its back. It must be Vritra who was in her dragon form. Most likely Kili was also withdrawing back to Marduk right now.

□Iris—I'll be going when Vritra and Kili return.□

I erased the anti gravity field I deployed above Angolmois and looked toward Iris.

□The main body's End matter will overflow soon. We will combine our strength and expose its true body for sure this time. And then I'll put an end to this.□

If Neun's light could reach until the deepest part of the darkness, the End Matter should be formed with Angolmois's original figure.

After that I would change my form to be the same like Angolmois using the seventh authority that I obtained after Vritra imprinted on me. With that I would be able to destroy it using Code Lost, the power to kill the same kind. That was why I would use my authority while also needing to approach its location now using this chance.

If I flew in high speed using an application of anti gravity field, even the distance of more than ten kilometer could be traversed in the blink of eye.

□You are wrong, Mononobe.□

Iris stood on the deck while hugging her fictitious staff armament. She stared straight at me and said.

□It will only end when you return here. Let me say welcome back to you..... no matter what, Mononobe.□

Iris held out her hand while smiling and her pinky raised.

□.....I should be the one telling you that. Let me say I'm back to you later.□

I nodded and held out my hand. I entwined my pinky with her pinky.

Both of us were shouldered with dangerous role. That was why we didn't know what would happen.

It was exactly because we didn't know—that we exchanged promise with each other.

□You will need to swallow a thousand needles if you lie okay?□

□Ou□

We smiled together and our pinky parted.

□Mononobe, take care.□

□Yeah, I'm going.□

After exchanging greetings, I took a step back from Iris and concentrated to the horn on my forehead.

I deployed anti gravity field around me and floated to the sky.

When I turned toward the bow, Vritra's giant body was already approaching until very near. I could also see Kili.

And then there was the ominous shadow behind them. The jet black shadow was trying to swell up to push back the purple light.

—I better go already.

I was about to fly away from the deck, but Iris's voice reached me just before that.

□-.....Mononobe!!□

I turned around. There Iris shouted as loudly as she could.

□I love you-!!□

Her words, her feeling that was placed inside them, they made a hot feeling welling up inside my heart.

I rose to the sky while also expressing the heat inside my chest fully through my voice.

□Me too—I love you Iris.□

That might be a feeling that had resided inside my chest since we first met. It would become complex if I tried to compare or measure it, but there was no emotion any simpler than this when I voiced it out.

It wasn't my first love but, I definitely loved Iris.

My heart was stolen by her stark naked figure that appeared from the blue sea.

My heart was inside Iris.

Surely Iris's heart was also inside me.

The words juts now were most likely to ascertain that.

It wasn't a promise or an oath.

Therefore it also had no clear meaning.

But—I wanted to meet her again.

I wanted to meet her, because I loved her.

I carved that feeling strongly into my chest and flew away.

I raised my hand to greet the returning Vritra and Kili before passing through beside them.

Ahead of me was the darkness where Angolmois's true body was lurking.

I told everyone through the communicator.

□Resume illuminating it with "Shamash"! We're going to expose its true form!□

□Roger!!□

Everyone's voice overlapped with each other.

I flew while lifting my arm to the front and let out the words that were filled with the light of definition.

.

Part 5

□I'll fight. I'll speak the name of the heroes and participate in this decisive battle! What about you all? Are you fine with staying uninvolved until the fight is over? Can you feel proud with that way of living—try asking your heart once more right now!!□

Charlotte B Lord was yelling inside the headmaster office in the clock tower.

She was continuing to appeal to the world even while Mononobe Yuu and others were trying to destroy the main body's outer shell.

Charlotte's secretary Mica who was standing beside the camera that was capturing her figure was watching her while faintly muttering the name of the boy and girls inside her mouth.

□Lisa Highwalker, Firill Crest, Mononobe Mitsuki, Ariella Lu, Ren Miyazawa, Iris Freya, Mononobe Yuu, Tia Lightning, Kili Surt Muspelheim.....everyone, please do your best.□

Mica was also continuing to pray in order to join the fight herself.

□And then even if the world doesn't know—Jeanne Hortensia, Shion Zwei Shinomiya, and Vritra are also this academy's students. They are members of Brunhilde class. Both Charlotte-sama and I are also praying for your safety. Haruka, please support them.□

Naturally Charlotte's broadcast was also aired inside Midgard's academy and dormitory.

The "D" girls who helped with Marduk's construction and saw off the members of Brunhilde class were watching the broadcast with rapt attention.

In their own room, cafeteria, through personal tablet, or in the shared space of the dormitory.....each of them was responding to Charlotte's call.

□President, President Mitsuki—I have been rooting for you the whole time□

□Lisa-oneesama, please stay safe!□□Chief Firill, show us the way—□□Ariella-san, I'm your fan all this time.....□□Ren-chan.....I'm thankful this whole time to you for fixing my computer before this□□Iris-san, Kili-san, Shion-san, I never talked with the three of you even once, but anyway fight on!□□Yuu-sama, Jeanne-sama, please let me see both of you again safe and sound□

□Tia-chan, do your best, do your best.....□

The light that was shining inside them was radiated to the far distance together with those words.

.

Japan, Nanato city, Mononobe house—.

□Yuu.....Mitsuki.....if saying your names will really help you two, I'll keep saying them no matter how many times.□

Mononobe Yuu's father, Mononobe Kai muttered while watching Charlotte's broadcast.

Then Mononobe Yoshimi who heard his words looked taken aback and stood up vigorously.

□Dear, I'm—going to visit the neighbors. I'll ask them to respond to this broadcast!□

She rushed toward the entrance after saying that. In order to send as much light as possible even for just a bit more to the children.

.
□So the data I sent is being used effectively huh.....□

Miyazawa Kenya muttered in the basement of the first laboratory of Asgard's Far East branch.

The monitor in front of him was playing Charlotte's speech together with the data that he provided.

□The unanswered puzzles has increased again from the case this time. I'll be troubled if the world ends now. And so.....though I don't have the qualification, allow me to call out those names too.□

He spoke a sentence that sounded like an excuse to himself while looking up to the dark ceiling.

□Ren—I'm not asking for anything from you. That's why, you can also freely live as you please without yielding to anyone.□

.
□Lisa.....Lisa.....Lisa.....□

In the villa of Highwalker family, Linda was calling her daughter's name repeatedly in prayer. Rather than responding to Charlotte's request, it was more like she was doing that because that was her only choice as a mother.

□—This is CEO's order. Notify all the group's employees. All of them are to join this “battle” without exception.□

On the other hand, Mark was using his position to the maximum to move many people.

However that action too was more because he wanted to save his daughter rather than for the sake of mankind.

However they stuck to their own emotion without any hesitation at all.

And there was nobody—who laughed at their action.

.
□Right now, my daughter—Firill is standing in the battlefield. She is fighting in order to protect us! But I'm not asking all of you to be thankful of that. That child is most likely giving her best effort to do what she can, that's all. That's why I.....wish to follow the example of that wholehearted effort of her.□

Elria Principality's king, Alfred was giving a speech toward the people who gathered in the open space in front of the palace.

□I'll continue to call the name of Firill, and the names of those "D" in the frontline. Even I don't know whether doing that will really help them and save the world. However.....I'll do that even without any proof. That's all that I will show to everyone of you.□

The king had no right to directly command the people in this democratized country.

However he stood at the "forefront" even then.

Just like the previous king who insisted for the human right of "D" and changed the world.

.

NIFL's Middle East fourth branch.

□Please don't think that you all have any time to rest. The battle is still going on even now. Your next mission is to call out the names of the people who are fighting in the frontline right now. Now, repeat after me! First is the name of the respected former captain of my Sleipnir squad—Second Lieutenant Mononobe Yuu!□

Kunato Ktinós carried out the order from his superior while the many NIFL soldiers were still lying on the ground.

Most of the people couldn't even stand up after supplying their mental energy to Naglfar.

However when Kunato saw the unconscious people, he mercilessly woke them up—to be more accurate he kicked them awake—and forced them to respond to Charlotte's broadcast.

□You are merciless.....□

Captain Sherry watched that happened while sighing. Rank wise she was above him, but she didn't say anything because the young boy had received special duty.

(I guess there won't be any problem. The people whose condition is really bad has been carried to the infirmary after all.)

Sherry thought that and left that place without Kunato noticing.

She was heading to the facility that was adjacent to the base, the place where the children who were taken into custody when the dragon boycotter organization was still active was living.

She thought that there was something that could be done—that had to be done only now.

(If the children watch this broadcast.....perhaps their feeling toward Ariella might change.)

She knew that her sin wouldn't be forgiven even if she did such thing.

Pushing the truth to the children at this point of time would hurt the heart of the children—she understood that even Ariella wouldn't want that.

In the first place Sherry took the initiative to make use of Ariella for the sake of herself and the organization. She didn't even have the qualification to feel regret.

However, she thought that the children should know, that she should tell them.

That their big sister had really fought dragons until now. That she had defeated the “enemies” they hated.

However she realized when she arrived near the facility.

(.....It’s unnecessary huh.)

Sherry smiled wryly and let out a huge sigh.

The voices of the children sounded loudly from inside the facility.

They were yelling so loudly that it could clearly be heard even from outside.

They were desperately calling out their big sister’s name with everything they had—.

.

Part 6

Everyone's light was exterminating the darkness completely this time.

□——!!□

I flew straight inside the radiant and also warm light.

Clad in the anti gravity field, I lifted up my left hand and radiated Neun's authority—"Shamash" while heading at the center of End Matter.

—Yuu.....Mononobe Yuu.

People close to me, people nostalgic to me were calling me.

Someone.....perhaps people whose face I didn't even know were calling my name.

I didn't actually hear any voice.

But, I felt them. I felt the voices inside the light flowing into me.

Surely my comrades were also feeling the same sensation.

The swelling up light was reducing the End Matter's territory in a very fast rate.

The End Matter was squirming and trying to resist, but everyone's voice—the light of defining was mercilessly cutting through the darkness.

The outline of a nine headed dragon formed up just for an instant, but it immediately distorted and vanished.

What we were trying to make appear wasn't that kind of false form. It was just a single corpse—Angolmois's true body that became its core. We were mustering out our voice and light in order to expose that.

—A little bit more.

I matched my advance with the compression of the darkness and pushed the End Matter from close distance.

The darkness was losing its ground inside the blue light. It was compressed into a spherical shape before gradually turning smaller.

But the compression stopped when the sphere's diameter reached around ten meters.

Angolmois's true body still hadn't appeared.

—What's going on?

Anxiety and puzzlement welled up inside my chest.

However I focused my eyes from near the darkness and noticed.

I could see glimpses of white bone at the center of the wavering and whirling End Matter.

—So there is still another outer shell that has to be smashed.

That was clearly a humanoid skull.

I pondered why it was a humanoid skull and immediately reached an answer.

—Aa, I see. Right now Angolmois's core is "her".....

The figure of Mitsuki's best friend who could also be called as the other Shion crossed my mind.

Shinomiya Miyako.....her skull was the last remaining outer shell. The core of the ninth calamity that was trying to resurrect.

As long as the outer shell was remaining, we wouldn't be able to expose Angolmois's true body. At this rate the End Matter would be compressed into the form of Shinomiya Miyako.

However if this skull was smashed, Shinomiya Miyako's path to become the god of the new world would be closed and she would be unable to obtain new life.

However I didn't hesitate.

—Shinomiya Miyako.....Shion, I'll take you two back!

Because Shinomiya Miyako had said.

Break this fake vessel—she said. Furthermore she said that if I did that..... Shion would be able to return.

I put my hand over my heart and focused my mind. I released Hraesvelgr's authority—Ether Wind.

I converged the overflowing golden particles into the shape of gun.

Just now, Kili used a sword of Ether Wind to deal an effective blow on the outer shell. She didn't manage to break the shell, but I saw that moment through the barrier bits.

Angolmois's main body that was a colony of the dead was too hard and it couldn't be pierced unless we used Noa's maximum firepower, but right now it was one on one.

Surely even the heart of just me alone could work through.

—Shion, come back! To our.....to Jeanne's side! Shinomiya Miyako.....come back! To the side of Mitsuki—the best friend who you wanted to protect!!

I poured in that feeling, that wish, and pulled the trigger.

The Ether Wind that took shape of a gun was then converted into a bullet. It became a streak of light that pierced the darkness.

The bullet accurately gouged the center of the skull.

A crack appeared on the last shell and then it spread to the whole surface—then the skull broke into pieces.

Vast amount of End Matter tried to burst out from inside the skull, but the blue light enveloping the surrounding immediately pushed it back.

Golden snow floated down inside the light.

A silhouette formed in the sky where black, blue, and golden colors mixed together fantastically. It was the outline of a slender girl.

□—Thank you, Mitsuki's onii-san.□



Shinomiya Miyako's voice reached inside my heart.

□If it's now.....I think I can return. But before that.....while our hearts are connected.....□

She desperately moved her body that was formed from Ether Wind to swim through the sky and reached out toward me.

I noticed that she was trying to tell me something and grabbed her hand that looked like it might vanish anytime now.

In that moment, an image—the feeling of someone flowed into my head.

□I'm sending you what I saw.....Angolmois's heart.....memory.....and the record of the world.□

My field of vision was dyed pure white. My consciousness was slipping down into an immense amount of information.

—Angolmois's heart? But this is.....I'll get swallowed if I'm not careful—.

UOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOONN!!

When I struggled to somehow determine my own point of view and position somehow, a howl that shook the world reverberated.

The roar was extremely ominous and filled with pain.

Chapter 4 - Unlimited Fafnir

Part 1

—Aa, how pretty.....

“It” was always captivated by the world that it created.

“It” never got bored no matter how much it watched the world.

The life that let out its first cry into this world was so lovely.

The people who desperately tried to live their life were beautiful.

Everything that was formed by those with life was a treasure for “it”.

Whether it was love or romance, pain or sadness, anger or hatred, scheme or massacre, everything was artwork that was worthy for appreciation.

Watching them all was just so fun that “it” forgot to move for tens of thousands of years, millions of years even, that its body was fused with a mountain.

And then—the intelligent life forms in that world called “it” who had continued to watch the progressing era as “creator god Angolmois” and worshipped “it”.

Before long, “it” saw Angolmois’s statue that was created by the intelligent life forms—a winged dragon that was covered by silver scales and recalled its own form after millions of year.

—How nostalgic.

In reality, Angolmois wasn’t a god. It was a part of “creator race” that was born in another world, evolved, and obtained the power to flew away to a new land.....it was simply an individual from among that race.

That was why Angolmois was waiting.

For the day when its own children evolved to the level of them the “creator race” and left their nest to the wider universe.

However, Angolmois was too overconfident of its own children.

Even when all resources had dried out and the demise of the world was approaching, no life that could become the next generation creator race appeared.

It didn’t understand where did it go wrong, or what mistake it committed.

But the fact was—the people of that world didn’t have the way to escape from the expiring planet.

The mindless animals even ate their fellow species without any care and inevitably perished.

The intelligence lives sought salvation and only prayed to Angolmois.

Angolmois felt disappointed for the first time when it saw its children like that.

It despaired that this billions of years would end in pointlessness.
However, Angolmois didn't abandon them even then.
Because it loved them, believed in them, it couldn't accept that there wouldn't be "continuation" for them.
That was why—it made its choice.
It absorbed all lives in the planet while they were still alive and embarked to a trip of searching for a new world.
If it could find a new land.....if it could grant them time, it believed that they surely would be able to reach the level of creator race—.
However Angolmois didn't notice.
That its own lifespan was about to run out after the long time it had lived.
And then, while it still hadn't arrived anywhere.....Angolmois met its demise in the middle of the dark universe.
—No. NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!
Angolmois rotted in the boundary between worlds while refusing to accept reality. It rejected death and the end.
—I don't want to end like this. I don't want to this kind of ending. No no no.....I don't wanna die don't wanna to end don't wanna to decay don't wanna to disappear.....!
Its pity and sympathy toward its children was completely painted out with longing toward life before it realized.
—That's right, inside there is still.....
At the verge of destruction, Angolmois found something that could be turned into its own sustenance.
Its important children that it protected inside its own body precious.
The descendant of possibility that it loved and believed in.
It devoured them.
In order to keep its own demise at bay as much as possible.
—Aa, how.....
At that time, Angolmois harbored a new feeling for the first time.
—How, delicious.....
Just how luscious the taste of what it created, looked after, and loved dearly.
—More, more.....I want to taste it again and again, for eternity.....
.
Shudder
.
"My" consciousness split from Angolmois's point of view with feeling of extreme revulsion running through my whole body.
There I finally remembered that I was Mononobe Yuu.
—That's right, this is Angolmois's memory. The memory of other world that Shinomiya Miyako passed to me.
It seemed that the amount of information was too immense that I lost sight of myself temporarily.

When I peeked into Angolmois's memory that was flowing like a great river before my eyes, I was able to caught glimpses of the continuation of the scene just now.

Angolmois devoured its children and used that strength to remain behind as End Matter. After that it finally arrived to other world.

It kept demise slightly at bay again by absorbing the people who lived there. But Angolmois didn't feel satisfied. Because what it truly wished for was—. When I understood everything, what welled up inside me was a fierce feelings of rejection and enmity.

—This thing is the enemy of all lives.

□Yes, it's just as Onii-san said. Angolmois isn't a monster that is obsessed with living, but with eating.□

The surrounding scenery blurred and changed into golden particle.

Shinomiya Miyako's faint figure was floating amidst that.

□This thing's objective is to eat its own children over and over. It mix in the lives from other worlds and change the taste bit by bit while repeating it over and over for eternity—□

She clearly expressed what I felt in words.

Such motive was just too hideous. It was a hobby that was beyond understanding.

□It chose me.....an existence other than itself as the core of the new world, might be something like giving a spice. In other words I was also just being used, together with Bahamut and others too. To be honest, it's pathetic.

But—□

She shrugged with a bitter smile mixed in her expression. Her figure was turning transparent.

The effect of Ether Wind would run out soon.

Shinomiya Miyako continued her words with her shrinking form.

□—From here, I'll help out as Shion. I'll help you Onii-san.....papa. That's why.....fiGht oN!□

The moment Shion's slightly fragmented voice reached me, the golden light burst—and vanished.

The brief daydream ended and the mass of End Matter that was currently taking shape appeared before my eyes. Shinomiya Miyako's figure couldn't be seen anymore. Most likely she had returned to Shion's body.

Due to losing its last outer shell, Angolmois's ture form was coming out.

The radiant azure light defined the vague End Matter and determined its outline.

—Of course I'll fight on.

I responded to Shinomiya Miyako and Shion inside my heart and lifted up my left hand.

I saw Angolmois's statue inside the memory just now. By peering into its memory, I comprehended its original form and its history.

I didn't even need to wait to see its true form directly with my eyes.

Now I could define the enemy with more accuracy and clarity.

□Ninth calamity—"Demise" Angolmois! The creator, the silver winged dragon.....the fallen beast of gluttony!! Show yourself in front of us!!□
The dragon crest on my left hand shined and azure light illuminated the End Matter.

The last veil was finally torn down and Angolmois's true form manifested. The End Matter that was compressed to the limit rapidly swelled up. Countless protuberances—body parts that seemed to look like bones jutted out and linked with each other.

The body structure had different logic from earth creature.....bones with geometrical and multi layered structure were drawing out an organic silhouette.

—No good, this is.....!

I immediately realized. That the thing that was illuminated by the light of defining was immensely gigantic.

I held a prejudice that there was no way it would be any larger than Angolmois's main body but—this was absurd.

What was being constructed before me was.....most likely just a single finger.

Just that single finger was as big or even bigger than Angolmois's neck. Even that Bahamut was incomparable to this.

If something like this manifested within earth's atmosphere and moved around, a great damage would be inflicted to the whole world just from that. Not to mention that I had to fight it with the same form after this.

□Tsu.....Anti Gravity!!□

I deployed the anti gravity field in full force and pushed the manifesting Angolmois to the sky.

I had no choice but to take it away in this situation.

To a battlefield where the damage to the surrounding could be kept to minimum.

I headed toward the sky while maintaining the anti gravity field.

Angolmois's gigantic body was still manifesting during that time.

The temperature was decreasing rapidly. The air was getting thinner. My lung had gone past suffocating to painfully freezing.

The ground was getting further. However the light that everyone radiated was still reaching here without problem.

That was why I didn't feel scared.

But.....my eyes were blurring and my consciousness was turning hazy.

There wasn't enough oxygen. I would reach my limit at this rate.

I understood that the timing for me to also transform had arrived.

I stared at the dragon crest of my left hand that was pointing to the sky. The edge of the dragon crest that was shining blue was slightly dyed black.

This was the proof of Vritra's imprinting on me. She and I were connected through this dragon crest.

If Vritra permitted it, I would be able to use the seventh authority fully—performing biological conversion and generating Dark Matter without limit.

—Vritra, I'm borrowing your strength.

When I called inside my heart, a reply reached directly into my brain.

□Right, use it to thy heart's content—comrade.□

The encroachment of the dragon crest spread out in a flash. Vast amount of Dark Matter overflowed from the dragon crest that was eighty percent dyed in black.

Dark Matter was undifferentiated possibility, a fragment of the future.

If it was now I—could become anything.

Even if it was a dragon of foreign world that was called as the creator.

The sky was already losing the blue color and the darkness of the space was seeping out.

—Space.

It was a territory where people who were born on the planet, in the world originally couldn't step into.

It was the boundary of world that could only be reached for the first time when you obtained civilization, the power to head to a new land.

The infinite sea that only life form who had reached the level of creator race could possibly traverse.

I declared right before slipping out of the atmosphere.

□Angolmois—what will kill you is yourself.□

I enveloped my whole body with the generated Dark Matter—and converted it to “flesh body”.

I abandoned being a human.

My arms expanded. Changing into wings to swim among the stars.

I expanded my legs. I obtained propulsion device that could fly even in outer space.

My head, brain, consciousness expanded. I formed eyes that could see through planet—even world that was hundreds of millions light years apart, and organs to convert light into energy.

It was a tremendous feeling of omnipotence. It was as though I could perceive everything in the universe.

I even perceived myself from overhead view. I could even clearly see the expression of my comrades on the ground.

Surely Iris and others could also see.

How two monsters that were like mirror image of each other appeared far away in the outer space that left earth's gravitational sphere—.

—Now, let's begin. The battle between two monsters.

At the interstice between earth and moon.

The ninth calamity appeared in the space vacuum.

Its form was already a corpse. It had no flesh or skin, a body that was only formed from bones.

However the impression it gave off was different from the outer shell that we fought just now. If I had to give an example that had the closest image to it, it was like a high density polygon frame.

Its outline was exactly like the winged dragon that I caught glimpses of inside the memory. But its epidermis—its texture was peeling off from its body.

Its bones were made from transparent crystal with light flowing at the inside like blood. Angolmois's whole body was shining bright due to that. It even looked more divine than its past form.

However, I didn't worship this calamity. I also didn't acknowledge it.

This thing wasn't the god that watched over and loved its world anymore. It was a monster that devoured its own children along with other world.

It couldn't exist. Something like this wasn't needed for the world of the people who lived in the now.

Therefore—I'd kill it.

With the power to kill my kind, the blade of fatality that was called Code Lost, I'd choke the life out of it.

That was why I descended on space with the form of Angolmois—the form of the winged silver dragon of the bygone days.

Tough muscle fibers and scales covered the crystal skeleton structure. The tips of the wings and legs were emitting the energy that was generated by the body's internal organs. The overflowing power was radiated from the mouth as azure flame.

—I roared.

Sound didn't echo in the outer space where there was no air, but my fighting spirit became a flame pillar that was blazing ferociously.

Conversely Angolmois also gathered the light that was circulating inside its crystal skeletal structure to the tips of its body and ejected it as flame.

However perhaps because it didn't have organs inside its body, the flame was unstable and flickering dark red.

Two monsters of the "same species" faced each other.

The white dragon that was clad in azure flame, and death dragon that was enveloped in dark red flame.

I could feel hatred and fury directed toward me.

It was recognizing me as enemy, an opponent that it had to defeat no matter what.

Hostility tautly filled the soundless world.

—Imagine it. Draw this guy's "death" inside my mind.

I focused my mind and attempted fate alteration using Code Lost.

The essence of Code Lost was quantum intervention using the fact of being the same species as the common point.

Crack!!

—Guh.....!?

But the image that I tried to construct suddenly cracked. Intense pain ran through from my forehead to the inside of my head.

—Don't tell me, I'm getting repelled?

Perhaps an existence that had reached a level where it was called as creator race possessed resistance against quantum interference.

But I didn't despair.

This wasn't my first time getting into a fight against someone else who could interfere with causality.

If I couldn't determine the fate with my imagination, I just needed to draw in its death with action.

Just like in the past—when I fought Major Loki in Midgard.

I roared and rushed through space.

Angolmois also moved at the same time.

Our fangs targeted each other's throat.

I made flame jetted out from my wings while charging forward and twisted my body forcefully. That movement was for dodging Angolmois's attack.

However Angolmois also dodged my fangs with almost the same action.

We crossed each other without touching each other at all—however the distance between us was only a hair's breadth. Angolmois and I switched position in high speed.

Angolmois maintained its momentum and flew through space. It spread open its wings with the moon behind it.

The light that was flowing through the crystal skeletal structure converged into its wings and twinkled like countless stars.

—That guy.....!

My back felt chilled.

Right now earth was behind me. If I dodged Angolmois's attack, the earth surface would be scorched.

—I won't let that happen!

I also spread open my white wings and focused the power circulating inside my body.

No matter what kind of attack came my way, I wouldn't let this planet get a single scratch.

This was the place where we lived.

That was why I'd face it.

Just like when I challenged Hecatoncheires in order to protect the city where Mitsuki lived when she was small—.

Red flash was fired from Angolmois.

It was a rain of death that poured on earth.

I grasped its trajectories that numbered more than several thousands, analyzed them, calculated, predicted.

The current me should have that much spec.

Form circuits inside my brain and transmitted electrical signal effectively.

Accelerated the calculation. Just like Tia who ruled over Akashic Record—.

The more I concentrated, the faster my calculation speed increased. I finished the trajectories prediction instantly.

I spread out a barrage of azure flame to intercept the attack.

I wouldn't miss a single one.

Pierce through them with surety—just like Jeanne.

Red and blue flame clashed.

Flame blast scattered in the dark outer space. Countless lights fell to the planet.

I didn't miss—but because the enemy got the jump on me, I didn't make it in time to intercept all the bullets time wise. Three shots got through. I caught them with my own body.

—Guuh!? AAAAAAAAAAH!?

My flesh was gouged. The intense pain that was burning my body from under my skin disoriented my mind.

However I mustn't faint. I had to block the sense of pain and didn't let my connection with the flesh body weakened.

It was necessary to accept any kind of pain in order to use this body masterfully.

Endure, endure, endure.....!

Kili's face crossed the back of my mind.

Surely if it was Kili she would laugh off this kind of pain. She would always try to be strong no matter when.

I fired flame propulsion from my wings in reverse to control my body that was almost got blasted toward earth.

I somehow fixed my posture and looked up to the space that was covered by flame blast.

Don't falter, don't be scared. Remember Shion's courage when she volunteered herself in the battle against Bahamut and Nyarlathotep.

I didn't know what Angolmois was doing because of the flame and shockwave.

But the same also held true for the other side.

—Next is my turn.

I gathered power using the flame blast as smokescreen.

Angolmois fired its energy as several thousands of heat rays, but I focused my energy and created five fire balls.

I imagined Firill's technique.

—Flare Burst Quintet!!

Five blue flame balls fired off simultaneously.

The flame blast was dispersed by the shockwave and Angolmois's figure came into view.

Angolmois saw the approaching fire balls and enveloped its body with its wings. It judged that it wouldn't make it in time to intercept the attack and took a defensive posture.

The fire balls burst and Angolmois was enveloped in flame blast.

But I still didn't let down the intensity of my attack. Quantity was power.

I recalled Ren's figure.

I was always helped by Ren's overwhelming Dark Matter generation capacity. I had witnessed her might and effectiveness many times.

Therefore I liberated the immense energy that was seething inside my body and continued the saturation attack.

I mustn't give Angolmois an opening for counterattack.

There was no guarantee that I would be able to block another large scale attack that could also drag in earth.

—I'll keep attacking here!

I continued attacking with flame balls while converging surplus energy in my mouth—into a single point.

Gather, gather, compress.

And then when the energy reached an amount that could make my body burst, I stopped the flame bullet's rapid fire.

Angolmois opened its defense and moved to counterattack—I aimed right at that timing and fired the azure flame I gathered.

Just like the beam that Lisa fired with her Gungnir.

—Pierce it!!

This was the strongest attack that this body could perform.

The light rushed while leaving behind blue ripple behind it.

The pitch black space was dyed bluish white.

The tip of that sharp light slipped in through the slightly opening gap of Angolmois's wing.

Angolmois's giant body was swallowed in light blast.

But I charged toward Angolmois without confirming the attack's effect.

—That attack might not be able to kill it.

My expectation was proved true. Angolmois's silhouette appeared inside the light.

Its body snapped back from the explosion's impact, but there wasn't any standing out damage on its body.

It was the same like the outer shell that didn't get wounded by normal attack.

To engrave "lethal attack" on it that was sufficient to draw the fate of death, it was necessary to also deal mental damage to it.

—Can I use it in this state? No, it'll be the end for me if I can't use it.

I shook off my hesitation and focused my mind into my heart.

—Ether Wind!

The authority responded to my will.

Golden particles flowed out from my whole body. I gathered them to my own fangs and enveloped them.

The outer shell could be smashed with Ether Wind, so these fangs should also prove effective.

I targeted its neck with my fangs that were covered with golden particles.

Angolmois also noticed my approach and opened its jaw.

It was the reenactment of its first attack. However this time I mustn't miss.

Master the use of my body. Control it. Move it perfectly. Sharply, flexibly, just like when Ariella fought—.

Accelerate, and charge.

I tackled it with my body while lengthening my neck.
Angolmois was also aiming at my throat.
Our fangs sunk in to each other almost at the same time.
Intense pain ran through me. The sound of neck bones breaking echoed in my ears.
However my—fangs that were enveloped in Ether Wind deeply sunk into Angolmois's neck.
—I can kill it.
That wasn't a hunch but a feeling of surety.
I would surely die if my neck snapped.
My human body wasn't my main body. Right now this flesh body was me.
But I didn't falter. I also didn't cower. I absolutely wouldn't withdraw.
I mustered my strength in order to crunch Angolmois's neck first.
Look only to the front. Head toward the future.

.
Just like how—Iris always do so!!

.
My brain felt scorching heat of pain.
Strange noise was transmitted through the fangs and bones that touched each other. Perhaps it was proof that either one of them was breaking.
Crack—.
A sound of destruction came together with an image of flashback.
Fragments of memory flowed in like a revolving lantern.
The small back of Mitsuki who faced Hecatoncheires.
The side face of Iris who rejected and fought Leviathan.
The fight against Kili who came to take away Tia.
The figure of Lisa who attempted to snipe Basilisk from the back of a volcano.
The dignified expression of Firill who decided to engage Hraesvelgr.
The face of Ren who tried her best to synchronize her mind with me in order to form a lot of Ether Wind.
The back of Tia who flew away in order to control the core of Yggdrasil.
The desperate voice of Jeanne who called out to Kraken Zwei.
The decisive battle against Major Loki who gave it his all.
The smile of Ariella who protected Midgard from Naglfar's bombardment.
Vritra who called me comrade.
Shion's earnest look when firing Anti Matter at Nyarlathotep.
Shinomiya Miyako who stood on our way as enemy but entrusted her hope to us at the end—.
I had overcome various dangers until now.
I had witnessed a lot of battlefields. I had a lot of encounter.
Me being here right now was through a path that seemed like a miracle.
But.....this moment wouldn't be the end.
I had a talk about the future with everyone. I exchanged promises for tomorrow with them.

That's why—I won't fall here!

Crack!!

A fatal impact resounded.

It was conveyed to me through my fangs.

The crystal skeletal structure that circulated light inside it was smashed.

The fragments scattered all over.

Angolmois's fangs that sank into my neck lost strength.

Perhaps the difference was very slight.

I didn't know what decide who lived and died, who won and lost here.

But my—Fafnir's fangs had definitely engraved lethal wound on Angolmois.

The dreg of life that was clinging on to remain in this world was killed by Fafnir.

Angolmois's head was separated from its body.

It rotated in the zero gravity space while scattering sparkling fragments and crumbled down in the blink of eye.

My fang reached Angolmois's fate.

The causality of death for Angolmois had been determined. It wasn't permitted to cling on to this world anymore.

Its already dead body was meeting its true destruction.

—Did I, win?

While I was thinking of that in a daze, Angolmois's crumbling torso moved.

It restricted my body with its arms and legs and flame jetted out from its wings.

—This guy, what is it.....!?

Angolmois pushed me until the earth's gravitational sphere. It was pushing my body to earth surface.

Conveyed through the scattered Ether Wind was fierce hatred, jealous, fury—.

Angolmois was trying to take revenge to me even while it was crumbling as every second passed.

The most important thing to me was—this planet, and my comrades on it. It was trying to drag all of us to accompany it in its death.

—It planned to slam my body to the surface and caused a great disaster.

The energy of that collision most likely would rival a meteor impact.

Angolmois understood. The feeling of someone treasuring someone else—because it itself had dirtied that and gorged itself fat with them that it correctly chose the method that would hurt me the most.

—Shit!?

I tried to shake it off, but intense pain ran inside my body and it wouldn't listen to my command.

There was foreign reaction inside my body. Most likely the fragments of Angolmois's crumbling body—they entered inside my body from the wound on my neck and obstructed the transmission of my will.

I tried to fire out flame from my wings to stop my descend to earth, but Angolmois converted its breaking down crystal bones to dark red flame to push my body to the atmosphere.

—Anti Gravity!!

I focused my mind to my forehead anxiously and deployed anti gravity field. However rainbow circle—Nova's gravity field immediately enveloped Angolmois and me, reducing the effect of anti gravity field.

—It still have that much strength.....!?

My body was pulled by the planet's gravity and accelerated.

Our descent didn't stop.

My tough silver scales were enduring the friction with the atmosphere, but that meant that I would collide to the surface with my full weight.

—That's right, if I return back to human!

If I used Neun's authority, I should be able to return to my original form.

If I became human sized at the timing when we decelerated enough, the earth surface wouldn't be damaged. Angolmois would also crumble completely before it reached the surface.

—E, h.....?

However I realized.

For some reason I couldn't draw the picture of my human self. I couldn't even recall my name.

Even though I remembered everyone, things about myself were hazy.

What kind of face I had? What kind of voice I had?

I didn't know—that was how much I had changed.

Different from when I partially transformed to Hraesvelgr or Leviathan, I had completely lost my nature as human.

I consciously abandoned being human and became the same kind of Angolmois.

Then it was inevitably that my ego, consciousness, and memory as human turned faint—.

With how I recognized this body as myself, I couldn't return back to be human with my own strength.

The only possibility to achieve that was surely only the lights of those who had been watching the human me.....the people who were remembering me—.

.

Part 2

Iris Freya was looking up to the sky from Marduk's deck.

Beyond the sky where the blue color stretched on—two giant dragons were fighting in space, a territory that she couldn't possibly reached even if she stretched out her hand.

Those very far away figures were hazy, like the figure of moon at noon.

□Fight on.....!□

Iris prayed for the victory of her precious person. Kili was also there beside her.

□It will be fine. There is no way my mate will lose.□

After Kili said that, the black dragon hovering beside Marduk—Vritra in her dragon form agreed with her.

□Naturally. My comrade will definitely obtain victory.□

And then the time of conclusion finally arrived.

One of the giant dragons crushed the opponent's neck with its bite.

□Tsu—which dragon is that.....!□

It was impossible to differentiate the dragons from the earth surface, so Kili spoke anxiously.

□That's comrade.□

Vritra who had sight that was incomparable to human instantly answered.

□Really!? Hooray!!□

Iris cheered hearing that, but Vritra's grim black dragon face twisted.

□Aa, there is no doubt that it's comrade who obtained victory. But this.....□

Vritra's voice was bitter. Ahead of her gaze, the two giant dragons looked like they were entangled with each other.

□Don't tell me, they are falling!?!□

Vritra nodded with her long neck at Kili's words.

□Furthermore it seems.....comrade can't push it back. I can't read his mind clearly because my link with his dragon crest is severed but.....it seems he attempted to return back to human to reduce his mass but failed.□

□Then—we just need to return Mononobe back to normal!!□

Iris clenched her fist and looked up to the sky.

Vritra opened her mouth in hesitation to that.

□Certainly.....that's a more realistic approach compared to trying to stop that mass physically. If I generate air in the amount that can stop partner's fall, that act itself might greatly damage the planet. However.....□

The black dragon looked at Iris with her large eyes.

□Although there is light source supply from the world, it's already a miracle that thou can endure until this long. Going any further than this will most likely make thee—□

□It's fine, Vritra-chan.□

Iris smiled and cut off Vritra's words.

There was no optimism or resignation there.

Iris spoke with hope to the future and unwavering resolve in her voice.

□Because this is what I want to do right now. Because this is something that I have to do no matter what—so that I can say welcome back to

Mononobe!□

□I see.....□

Vritra narrowed her eyes as though she saw something dazzling and averted her gaze.

Kili tried to say something, but she bit her lip after hearing Iris's words.

□Kili-chan, please. I—can't fly in the sky, so can you carry me?□

Iris held out her hand toward Kili with a smile.

Kili stared fixedly at that white and slender hand.

□.....Let's go pick him up.□

□Yep, because even if Mononobe return back to human, at this rate he is going to splash into the sea.□

Iris nodded. Kili ascertained that there wasn't any shred of fear in her face and grabbed her hand.

□I get it, let's go.□

Kili generated air and flew to the sky with Iris in tow.

The black dragon flew beside her.

□Get on my head. Thou will be able to focus on using thy authority if thou have stable footing.□

Kili looked hesitant for a bit, but she followed the suggestion from Vritra and landed on the head of the black dragon—the spot between the horns where the surface was relatively flat.

□Thank you Vritra-chan!□

Iris thanked her, but the black dragon casted down her eyes.

□.....No need for thanks. It's really—unnecessary.□

And then Vritra circled and raised her altitude. Kili was depling air barrier, so there was no wind and the two wouldn't fall even if Vritra's head tilted slightly.

□Everyone! Let's use Neun's authority at Mononobe! So that Mononobe can remember about Mononobe—let's call out his name together!!□

Iris called out to their comrades through the communicator. She stretched out both her hands toward the silhouette of the falling giant dragon.

Blue light overflowed from the dragon crest on the side of her stomach. It enveloped her whole body.

□I'm right here—Mononobe-!!□

The ninth authority was activated together with the words that were filled with her feeling.

The light of definition was burning the “light source”, the life inside her.
The blue light—rushed to space.

.
□Nii-san.....nii-san.....no—Yuu-kun!!□

Mononobe Mitsuki yelled to the sky. She called her big brother with the same way when he was still her childhood friend.

She radiated the authority’s light together with her words and flew in full speed toward the direction where the giant dragon was falling, using Vritra’s form as landmark.

□Yuu-kun—I’m coming to you now!□

.
□Yuu! Tia is always—looking at Yuu closely! That’s why Tia will remind Yuu.....that Yuu is Tia’s really cool husband!!□

Tia Lightning was flapping her fictitious wing armament and headed to where he was.

.
□Mononobe Yuu! You won’t be able to go in a date with that form! That’s why quickly—you’re your usual look.....to report your victory to me! I won’t forgive you unless you do so!!□

Lisa Highwalker raised her voice to the azure sky so that it reached him.

.
□Mononobe-kun! I remember Mononobe-kun really well because I have observed you really closely. But, I want to know you more—anything and everything about you.....w-we also haven’t done our wedding night..... there are a lot of things that I really want to do with you! That’s why come back.....Mononobe-kun!□

Firill Crest continued calling out to the giant dragon in space.

.
□You did it Mononobe-kun, you defeated Angolmois. But—not yet. Unless you return back safely.....I won’t accept that as victory. I believe in you. That you are a strong person who can win with a smile!!□

Ariella Lu charged to the atmosphere while confessing her feeling to the giant dragon.

.
□Onii-chan.....Yuu, onii-chan! I.....don’t wnana. I don’t want Onii-chan to be gone.....absolutely not! That’s why come back.....and pat my head again.....actually that’s not all.....more, more—!□

Ren Miyazawa desperately called out. She let out her voice and light to the space to illuminate him.

.
(——)

Jeanne Hortensia was powerlessly leaning on her seat. She was staring at the monitor with a blank gaze.

She became unable to think or feel anything after her mental strength was scraped off until the depth of her soul.

Shinomiya Haruka was also inside the bridge, but she had no leeway to pay attention to anything else because she had her hands full with piloting Marduk alone. She hadn't noticed Jeanne's condition.

(———)

The monitor was displaying the current situation.

However even when she witnessed the battle against Angolmois in space and Mononobe Yuu obtaining victory.....even when she saw her comrades rushing to save him, Jeanne didn't think of anything about it.

That should be the case—.

□Mama-!!□

However the voice that entered her ears, the small strength that was shaking her body, they created a ripple in her heart.

Jeanne felt it.

Strength was flowing into the vessel of her soul that was empty, bit by bit.

Jeanne used that strength to move her gaze. There.....a little girl with purple hair—Shion Zwei Shinomiya was there. She had entered the bridge without anyone noticing.

Jeanne didn't know.

That the soul of Shinomiya Miyako and Shion had been liberated and returned to their body.

And then mental energy flowed in from Shion who had the soul of two people. It healed her deficient soul—her dried up heart.

However, even without knowing that.....she understood of what she had to do.

She lifted up her arms and hugged the girl who had tears gathering at the corners of her eyes.

□Good morning.....Zwei.□

□yEs-! gOod morNing, mAma.□

Shion smiled and nodded. She pulled Jeanne's hand.

□lEt's gO! quIck!□

Jeanne was confused of where she wanted to go, but she recalled Shion's face—and the image she was watching until just now and gasped.

(That's right.....I have to go. I'm going too.....to where captain is!)

□—Yeah.□

Jeanne mustered her strength and stood up from her chair.

When she looked toward Shinomiya Haruka who was concentrating in piloting the ship, she sent her a reliable expression and said □Leave this place to me□.

And then Jeanne and Shion started running while holding hand. Strength was rapidly welling up inside her.

□Captain.....I'll stay at your side forever!!□

□mE tOo.....together with pApa!!□



The two of them went, to the blue sky where everyone gathered.

(Aa.....as I thought, it come to this.)

Kili Surt Muspelheim was using Neun's authority even while focusing on Iris.

Iris stood on Vritra's head while continuously sending her voice and light to the space. An irregularity was clearly showing up in her state.

Small black stains were forming on her arms and legs—the sign of demise was gradually spreading over her.

And yet Iris kept mustering out her light.

She was doing nothing except staring at the giant dragon, Mononobe Yuu who was falling from space. She had no other thought except to return him back to human and welcome him back.

Because of that no other thing entered her eyes. She didn't even notice that the end was approaching.

But Kili understood.

Even if Iris accurately grasped her condition, there was no doubt she would still continue to use her authority.

(What should I do here—!)

Kili yelled inside her chest.

If Mononobe Yuu didn't transform back to human, a giant dragon would crash on the surface with the force of meteor and brought destruction.

Besides it was also necessary for Mononobe Yuu to regain his original form so that she could continue being his mate.

(If the choice is between Yuu and Iris-chan, then I'll choose Yuu over her.

That's just natural! But.....there is no way I can accept that kind of result!!)

The ninth calamity was already defeated. Vritra had no reason to continue supplying Iris with Dark Matter now. Even if Iris ran out of strength to return Mononobe Yuu to normal, Vritra wouldn't help her.

Vritra had declared that she would prioritize the planet's future over Iris.

Vast amount of Dark Matter was required to stop Iris's fall to demise, but the world's lifespan would be shortened if that was done.

Therefore Vritra weighed Iris and the world and chose the world.

Kili couldn't accept that choice and challenged Vritra to a fight but.....in the end she couldn't harbor killing intent toward her and failed.

(Even though Yuu left Iris-chan in my care.....I'm really pathetic. I wonder—why I am this weak.)

If she was stronger.....if she had the strength and resolve to kill Vritra and plundered her authority.....she would be able to save Iris even at the cost of the planet's future.

Because human who lived with limited time only had the present—they could just think about the future later.

However the current Kili had no power or even the right to choose her path.

□—There is no need to cry, my daughter.□

Vritra's voice slipped into Vritra's ear at that moment.

There Kili noticed for the first time that she was shedding tears.

She saw that Iris who was right beside her wasn't showing any reaction and thought that this voice was formed through the air to reach only her.

□It's my loss. No.....perhaps I should say that I'm also the same like thee.□

□.....The same?□

Kili asked back in a whisper. A feeling of a wry smile came back in respond.

□I can't allow Iris Freya to end here. I can't accept that. That's what I mean.□

Kili noticed an abnormality at that moment.

Vritra's—the black dragon's body that they were using as foothold was starting to let out small bubbles of Dark Matter.

The formed Dark Matter headed straight toward Iris and entered her body. And then the black spots—the sign of demise spreading on Iris's arms and legs was vanishing.

Iris who was concentrating in using her authority still hadn't noticed the change, but Kili held her breath seeing that impossible sight.

□Don't tell me Okaa-sama.....you're planning to save Iris-chan?□

Kili asked in disbelief.

□Indeed, but I have no intention to go back on my words to prioritize the planet's future. I shall not crush the possibility that will form this Gaia from here due to my personal emotion.□

□What do you.....mean? Isn't the choice between the planet's future or Iris-chan?□

Kili couldn't hide her confusion and asked with a lowered voice.

□I also thought the same. However—there is Dark Matter that can be used without needing to use the future possibility. With this body of mine.□

□Tsu—!?!□

Kili was speechless as she noticed what Vritra was trying to say.

□My body exist in higher dimension. This body is made of Dark Matter itself. If I use up all of them, it's possible to give enough future as human to Iris Freya.□

□W-wait a second—if Okaa-sama do that then you will.....□

□Of course, I'll vanish. Therefore my daughter, I have a request to make. To be honest this dragon form is just a papier mache with only solid surface. It will crumble at the same time when my Dark Matter run out. It will help if thou can fly together with Iris Freya before that happen.□

Kili didn't know what to say back to Vritra who one-sidedly asked her that.

She clenched both her hands so strongly that her nails dug into her skin.

And while Kili was rooted on the spot—dazzling light twinkled at the space far above their head.

The light of authority that Iris and others radiated reached the falling giant dragon.

□Now, Mononobe Yuu should regain his original form soon. Go and pick him up, my daughter.□

□Okaa, sama.....□

Kili didn't move even then. Vritra spoke with a kind voice.

□Right now, I can understand thy feeling of love. Thou wish to meet with comrade aren't thou? Thou wish to embrace him correct? Then go without hesitation. I shall entrust—my feeling to thee too.□

□——tsu□

Kili bit her lip. She grabbed the arm of Iris who was continuing to emit light and jumped off from Vritra's head.

□Eh!? K-Kili-chan?□

Kili turned a confident smile that she made with all her effort to the surprised Iris.

□Come on, let's go Iris-chan! We got to catch Yuu securely.□

□Ah—yep!!□

Iris immediately smiled and nodded energetically.

Iris didn't notice Vritra's crumbling figure behind her.

Kili too didn't look back anymore.

She would move forward just for now, because there was something that was entrusted to her.

Because surely, that was what it meant to be strong.

.

Part 3

I was falling toward the blue planet.

I was pushed by the decaying corpse of Angolmois, pulled by the gravity of earth, and couldn't stop falling.

However I didn't fear scared anymore.

Because there was light that was illuminating me from the surface.

It was warm.....pleasant.....

I remembered my silhouette as "human" that I forgot from becoming the same form like Angolmois—this giant silver dragon.

□Mononobe!!□

□Nii-san—Yuu-kun!!□

□Yuu!□

□Mononobe Yuu!!□

□Mononobe-kun!!□

□Onii-chan.....Yuu, onii-chan!!□

□Mononobe-kun!!□

□Yuu-!!□

□Captain!□

□Papa-!!□

Iris, Mitsuki, Tia, Lisa, Firill, Ren, Ariella, Kili.....there were even Jeanne and Shion's voices.

No, that wasn't all. I couldn't hear it well but, I felt a lot more people were calling me.

Most likely this was the voices and lights of people all over the world who responded to Charlotte's speech and called our names.

There was no way I could forget my name if I was being called this loudly.

There was no way I would lose sight of my human form if light this radiant was shining me.

—I am, Mononobe Yuu. The human Mononobe Yuu.

I was enveloped by a dazzling light and took back my silhouette as human.

I felt strong wind pressure on my whole body.

The sky was already losing the blackness of space and changing to deep blue color. Looking up I saw the white moon of noon.

Thanks to decelerating with all my strength when I was in the giant dragon form, my body wasn't burning from friction with atmosphere.

Fragments of crystasl bones that seemed to be the corpse of Angolmois was falling together around me.

However those fragments broke in the blink of eye, turning small, and rapidly decreased in number. Most likely they wouldn't even reach the ground.

—!?

However a chill ran through my whole body.

I reflexively twisted my face. Right after that I felt a sharp pain on my cheek.

Red blood scattered in the sky.

Angolmois's flying bone fragment cut my cheek.

It wasn't a coincidence.

My instinct told me there was danger. I understood that I still couldn't let down my guard yet in this situation.

Yes—although only a fragment, Angolmois still existed.

Even if it was going to perish in several more seconds, it was still here at present.....it was directing hostility and killing intent at me.

Surely Angolmois couldn't forgive me.

Perhaps it wasn't because I destroyed it. It simply couldn't tolerate that I was alive.

I devoured other and lived—it was exactly because it knew the joy of such activity that it hopelessly feared losing that. It felt unbearably jealous, envious that other people would obtain that happiness.

That was why, this was just malice. A deep hostility not for surviving, but to drag down other people into the same hell with it.

The small remaining remain of Angolmois gathered and formed a sharp spear tip.

It was a murderous fang that Angolmois created with its last strength to kill me.

□I.....won't go to the same place like you!□

I also struggled in order to survive.

I formed Dark Matter on my palm and constructed fictitious gun armament.
—Siegried.

I aimed the fictitious armament that Mitsuki named and targeted

Angolmois's fang that was heading my way.

I had a place to return to.

Everyone was waiting for me below.

I yelled, in order to arrive there.

□Plasma Bullet!!□

What I fired was the technique that I first learned in order to defeat dragon. The attack that I successfully performed by incident in the actual test after having special training with Iris.

The air that was compressed to the limit turned into plasma after it was fired and became a bullet of super high heat.

The flash climbed to the blue sky.

The sharp light pierced through Angolmois's fang that flew at me with terrific speed.

There was no sound.

Angolmois already had no strength to deny destruction and death. Its corpse cracked from the gouged up bullet damage, broke, and vanished to thin air.

Even the killing intent, hostility, and deep hatred that were filling the surrounding were blown away by cold wind. They grew thinner and couldn't be felt anymore.

It was the end for real this time.

The incident where Mitsuki's parents lost their life.....the battle that began since that time for me had finally been concluded.

Perhaps because I was relaxing, I couldn't put strength into my body.

I stared at the midday moon while continuing to fall down face up with my hands spread out.

I knew that there was no need to worry of my body crashing onto the sea.

Because the voices calling out to me had approached until right beside me.

Gently a wind caught my body.

It was a warm wind that also drove away the coldness of the high altitude.

Thanks to that the sky became a sea where I could swim freely.

I entrusted my body to the pleasant sea wind and turned around.

My sight switched from the blue sky to the blue sea.

Looking up at me amidst the vast blue color—were my precious comrades.

Heated up feeling welled up from inside my chest.

I only noticed now how bad I wanted to meet with everyone.

□Welcome back, Mononobe!□

□Nii-san, welcome back!□

Iris and Mitsuki welcomed me back with a smile even though their eyes were wet with tears.



□Yuu, welcome back!□

□Good grief.....you are late, Mononobe Yuu.□

□Mononobe-kun, thanks for your hard work.□

Tia looked really happy. Lisa looked slightly pouting. Firill looked extremely relieved. They showed me those expressions while catching my falling body.

□Onii-chan.....thank god.....□

□Mononobe-kun, you're alive aren't you? You're safe and sound right?□

Ren and Ariella touched all over my body to confirm my condition.

□pApa! welCome Back!□

□Captain.....I believed in you the whole time.□

Shion was smiling radiantly. Jeanne was staring at me with a face that was filled with trust.

However beside her, Kili who was supporting Iris's body was the only one who was looking down with a dark expression.

□Kili.....?□

I called out to her in confusion. Then she slowly lifted up her face.

□Welcome back.....Yuu. I'm really happy, that you return alive. But—right now.....there is something that I have to tell all of you, even though it will pour cold water to everyone's happiness.□

Everyone looked at each other because of Kili's grave tone and serious expression.

I felt an ominous premonition while urging Kili to continue speaking.

□Something that you have to tell us?□

□Yes.....actually, Iris-chan's body was at its limit when trying to return Yuu back to normal. But Okaa-sama, she saved Iris-chan by using the Dark Matter that made up herself. And then.....she vanished.□

Kili casted her gaze down and clenched her fists tightly.

□Vritra-chan.....so, you saved me again. Err, but.....□

It seemed that Iris wasn't aware by that fact. She was making a surprised expression. But the color of bewilderment occupied the majority of her expression.

Everyone else was also making a commotion while looking at each other's face.

I also didn't know how to regard this situation. I hesitantly talked to Kili.

□You know, Kili.....□

□What?□

Kili replied without lifting up her gaze. I hardened my resolve and pointed out to her.

□If it's Vritra.....she has been over there all this time though.□

I pointed at behind Kili.

□Heh? Even if it's you Yuu, I won't forgive that kind of malicious joke—□
Kili looked behind while anger rose in her expression.

But her movement stopped still.

It was just as I said, a young girl who was two sizes smaller than Kili was floating quietly there.

When her gaze met mine, she placed her hands on her waist and smiled.

□Comrade, good job in returning back! Good job in eradicating the ninth calamity.□

□Y-yeah, Vritra's assistance was really a great help. But more importantly, is what Kili said just now true?□

I asked the question in the place of the speechless Kili. Then Vritra scratched her cheek slightly awkwardly.

□It's true. My true body that existed in the higher dimension and my dragon vessel has completely vanished. However this.....human vessel, thanks to it being completely materialized, I can remain behind without vanishing.□

Hearing that, Kili lifted up her face and drew near to Vritra.

□Why are you still here! You should tell me that right from the start if that's the case! I entrust my feeling to thee—because Okaa-sama said something like that, I completely thought that Okaa-sama really.....!□

□W-wait, this is an unexpected situation even for me. Even though my human vessel still remain, if my higher dimension true body vanished, I thought that my consciousness would also vanish—□

Vritra made excuse with a flustered look, but she fell silent seeing Kili's expression.

I couldn't see Kili's face because her back was turned toward me. However Kili was most likely making an expression that only her mother could see.

□Aah geez.....the inside of my head is all messed up! If it's like this then at least I should get the first one. My feeling won't settle down unless I get that.□

Kili wiped her eyes with her arm and turned back this way. She glared at me with a cold gaze.

□F-first?□

When I asked what she meant, Kili turned a bewitching smile at me.

□I mean of course—the welcome back kiss.□

Kili leaped at me after saying that.

However everyone else also moved at the same time. Perhaps they had anticipated her action.

□Wait a second Kili-san! Please stop acting as you please! Even I want Nii-san—□

□W-welcome back kiss!? That's.....it's embarrassing to do it in front of everyone, but if it will make Mononobe happy then me too!□

Mitsuki immediately got in front of me. Iris who was pulled by Kili went bright red even while also trying to hug me.

□Everyone! Mononobe Yuu is tired, so I think that you should put off such thing until later!□

□Hee, so Lisa plan to do it later. But as expected I don't want to give up the first spot.....right, Mononobe-kun?□

Lisa was backing up Mitsuki while Firill hugged me from behind.

□Noooo! The welcome back kiss belongs to the wife!!□

Tia clung on my head with her small body to prevent everyone from kissing me.

□.....That's, good tactic. I'll protect, Onii-chan's lips.□

Ren also tried to guard my head.

□Mononobe-kun, at this rate things will get even more chaotic so how about kissing someone for now.....what do you thing? Like with Ren.....I'm also fine with it you know?□

Ariella whispered such thing into my ear.

□C-captain, are you alright? I'll save you now!□

□I'll alSo Save pApa!□

Even Jeanne and Shion also charged into that chaos. I was getting jostled around in the sky.

It was soft and warm, but suffocating.

Vritra's anxious voice came at that timing.

□O-oi, all of thee! If thou all are getting too spirited like that, the generated wind will get out of order—□

Right after that, the gentle floating feeling vanished and it felt like my internal organs were floating up from dropping down.

□Kyaah!?□

Iris's scream echoed in my ear.

Below was the sea surface that we had gotten closer to until there were only several meters remained without noticing.

And then all of us fell together into the blue sea—to the blue planet that escaped destruction with a splash.

Epilogue

Part 1

□.....chan.....Onii-chan—□

My body was shaken. My consciousness floated up from the depth of sleep. The dream I saw turned distant, receded, and vanished. Then I opened my heavy eyelids.

Then in front of me there was Ren's face looking down at me.

When our eyes met, she smiled happily and gave me the morning greeting.

□Good morning.....Onii-chan.□

□.....Yeah, good morning.....Ren□

I replied while still half asleep.

However I knew what I should do next even though my head wasn't working yet.

I brought out my arm from under the blanket and plopped my hand on the head of Ren who was looking at me in expectation.

□.....Thanks for waking me up again today.□

I gently caressed Ren's red hair with gratitude.

□Nn□

Ren nodded in satisfaction and stepped away from the bedside. She headed toward the room's entrance.

□Onee-chan is running earlier than usual. Perhaps, at the usual place.□

Ren looked back in front of the door and told me where Ariella was.

□Got it. Ah, that's right—Ren□

I recalled a business and called Ren to stop.

□Nn?□

Ren tilted her head slightly and I asked her a bit cautiously.

□For the party this time.....will Chief Miyazawa come?□

Miyazawa Kenya—Ren's father. The matter regarding him was something delicate, but that didn't mean I could avoid it. After all both Ren and I didn't wish for that kind of relationship.

□.....Looks like it. But, I don't care.□

Ren answered indifferently. She didn't look like she was forcing herself.

That was why I also replied with a light tone.

□I see, certainly it doesn't really matter.□

□Nn.□

Ren nodded with surety. She looked at me with a serious face.

□More importantly, what's important for the party is whether I can be with Onii-chan or not.□

□—I get it. I'm in the party committee so I won't really be able to leave everything, but I'll definitely make time.□

I nodded back. Ren smiled in relieve seeing that.

□Nn, promise. Then Onii-chan.....don't fall asleep, again.□

Ren said that and exited my room.

My room suddenly turned quiet. The morning sunlight was shining in.

Two weeks had passed since the final battle against Angolmois ended and we returned to Midgard.

I felt strangely happy of being able to welcome a peaceful morning in this room. I was feeling moved emotionally that I couldn't really describe with word.

The days kept continuing like it was only natural, and there was a future that we could picture clearly ahead of it. I believed that was really a great blessing.

I washed my face and drunk a glass of water before quickly changing into a training jersey and left my room.

The first floor corridor was filled with the cool air of early morning. I walked through the corridor and went outside the building.

Although the temperature was still low, the outside of the building had a lot of moisture so it didn't feel cold.

I lightly jogged on the path along the sea before heading to the open space behind the lodging house.

Pon, pon I could hear the sound of ball.

There Ariella was performing juggling with a soccer ball.

Her training menu changed every day. It seemed that she was fine with anything as long as she moved her body.

Just repeating the same thing would make the muscle growth of the body to be unbalanced. And it would be boring and not fun—that was what she said. That way of thinking was extremely refreshing for me who thought that completing routine work was only natural.

□Ah, Mononobe-kun—morning.□

Ariella immediately noticed me and kicked the ball my way.

□Oops, morning—Ariella.□

I trapped the ball with my chest before replying to her.

□You are really early today.□

I juggled the ball around ten times with my leg before kicking it back to Ariella.

□Actually yesterday, something good happened for a bit. It makes me feel exhilarated.....that I woke up early.□

Ariella skillfully caught the ball with her head and spoke with her expression loosening up.

□Something good?□

□Yep, Sherry.....my acquaintance from the past called and said that she will come to the party—ah, just to be clear, I'm not happy because I'll meet her you know? Rather there are a lot of things between us that our relationship

with each other is awkward.....but, it seems she is going to come with letters for me.□

She rolled the ball with her forehead before dropping it behind her. Then she kicked up the ball with her heel without looking back.

The ball flew this way again. I trapped it and asked her back.

□Letters from who?□

An old acquaintance of Ariella must be someone involved with her when she belonged with a dragon boycotter organization.

□For me—they are like my little brothers and sisters I guess. It seems they saw headmaster's broadcast.....after that.....you know.□

Ariella answered vaguely, but that was enough for me.

Perhaps Ariella was finally—rewarded for her effort.

□That's great.□

I lightly kicked the ball high toward Ariella. She smiled while following the ball's trajectory with her gaze.

□Yep.□

Ariella directly kicked back the falling ball. Our “fight” began from there.

A mood that the one who dropped the ball would be the loser was created.

We had a work out together.

The training that should be painful and boring was becoming a time that made my heart danced before I realized it.

.

Christmas party was held every year in Midgard at 24 and 25 December.

This year the party's program was drastically expanded. Outsiders would be invited at 22 and 23 December like the school festival before.

The reason for the sudden modification in the program was the broadcast that Charlotte held during the fight against Angolmois and.....our Brunhilde class.

Our names and faces became well known across the world due to that broadcast. It couldn't be felt in Midgard, but it seemed that there was a really big commotion outside.

Interest, rumor, and speculation about us continued to swell up. I heard there were even people who insisted that our existence was even more dangerous than dragon.

□My friend, maidens, this will put burden on all of you but—no matter what we need to temporarily allow them to let off their steam with this. We will show the people who attend the party that all of you are “normal children”.

The flow of event will greatly change just from that.□

Charlotte said that and asked for our cooperation.

We also had no reason to refuse that.

Because everyone and I also thought that there was something that we had to convey to the people of the world.

Thanks to the people who responded to Charlotte's broadcast, we could win that battle. We had to convey our gratitude properly for that.

But—because the party’s program had expanded, the workload of the student council and executive committee was becoming outrageous. I who was appointed as executive committee member by the student council president Mitsuki was feeling that keenly.

The time that I could freely use at morning was also limited, so I ended up the training earlier than Ariella and returned to my room with quick steps. Today too Mitsuki and I needed to go to school earlier than everyone to work.

—There is less than two weeks until the party. We have to hurry.

I washed off my sweat in shower and changed into my uniform. When I went to the dining room—I heard rhythmical sound of kitchen knife from the kitchen.

Sometimes there would be those who relied on auto maid when oversleeping, but this wasn’t the sound mechanical automatic sound.

□Eh.....?□

Usually Mitsuki and I would take turn to cook breakfast for two people, so I peered into the kitchen wondering who it could be.

There I found Lisa cooking while wearing apron.

□Lisa?□

When I called her, Lisa stopped her hands and looked back.

□Aa, Mononobe Yuu. Good morning—it’s my turn to cook today, so I woke up early to also cook for the portion of you two. Be grateful.□

□Oo.....of course I’m grateful for that. Thanks a lot.□

I expressed my gratitude and washed my hand before helping with the cooking.

The ingredient preparation had finished, so there wasn’t much that I should do.

□Mononobe Yuu, it seems that you also went back late yesterday.....you mustn’t force yourself too much.□

Lisa who was cooking beside me spoke to me with a worried voice.

□I’m fine. I’m confident with my stamina, so I won’t collapse just from this much.□

□That kind of self-conceit is the most dangerous. You only had cup ramen for your dinner last night didn’t you? I was aghast when I saw the packaging inside the trash can.□

Lisa sent me a sidelong glare, so I averted my gaze.

□Well, that’s, I was tired yesterday.....□

□Even your vaunted stamina would be gone in the blink of eye if you have that kind of eating habit. Next time please ask me if you don’t have any energy left to cook. I can at least whip up dinner quickly.□

Lisa said that. Her hand movement when cooking was really speedy without any wasted motion. Certainly if it was Lisa then she would be able to prepare food quickly.

□Got it.....I’ll do that next time I’m tired. But, even so—you are really good at cooking Lisa.□

□That's, I'm—as expected I want to be told that my cooking is delicious if I'm making it. Especially, by you.□

Lisa said that jokingly, but right after that she blushed until her ears.

Because of that the atmosphere turned awkward.

I was aware how my face also heated up while searching for the words to say.

□.....Next time, when I thought that your food is delicious, I'll properly tell you how delicious it is.□

□If you can do that for me—I'll feel, really happy.□

The overlapping sounds of kitchen knife felt really pleasant for some reason.

The breakfast preparation finished quickly thanks to Lisa. After that I headed to wake up Mitsuki.

However midway—when I was passing in front of another room, the door was opened hard from the inside.

□Oops□

I hurriedly jumped back from almost getting hit by the door.

□Wah, Mononobe-kun.□

Firill came out from the room.

Originally this was Lisa and Tia's room, but Firill was using her own room as book storage, so she was sleeping in this room.

□Morning Firill. You are really early today.□

Firill was the one who woke up the latest next after Iris, so I almost had no chance at all to see her recently.

However right now Firill wasn't looking sleepy at all. She was already wearing her uniform properly.

□M-morning. A-actually there is a bit.....a delivery from outside is scheduled to arrive today so.....I can't wait any longer, so I'm thinking to go to the harbor to pick it up.□

Firill answered me with a flustered look and averted her gaze from me.

Her action was obviously suspicious, but in Firill's case, it would be better to not question it too much. She often ordered book, manga, or game online, and among them sometimes there would be thing in the category of “a world that you would be better off not knowing” mixed in.

□—I-I see. Then sorry that I'm holding you back here.□

I awkwardly smiled and moved to leave that place.

But Firill got a taken aback look and grabbed my hand.

□W-wait a second Mononobe-kun! D-don't misunderstand! My order this time isn't anything indecent at all!□

□You said this time. I don't think that it can't even become any excuse at all by the time you said that though.□

I stopped walking and sighed.

□Uu.....b-but, I don't want to be misunderstood. This time it's really not that kind of thing at all, it's a delivery from Eria Principality—from father.□

□From King Alfred?□

I asked back in surprise.

Certainly if it was a delivery from her father, there was no way it would be something strange.

□Yep, father will come to the party this time, so the delivery is for the preparation of that.....there is also things, like—w.....wedding, dress.....or something.□

Firill spoke a shocking word with a small hoarse voice.

□Heh?□

I was flabbergasted. Firill got defiant in respond and continued speaking.

□Mononobe-kun, prepare yourself for the day when father come okay? I swear that this time for sure, I'll accomplish the ancient Elria wedding ceremony—the completed hard mode version!□

A passionate flame was lit in Firill's eyes and she clenched her fist.

□O-oi.....□

Firill started running and left me dumbfounded, but when she turned at the corner, she looked back and smiled mischievously.

□This time it won't be me stealing a march, but a fair and square fight with everyone. I-I'll be.....happy if you cheer me on at that time. Also—I believe that it will be fine if it's you Mononobe-kun but, do your best to survive!□

After saying that, Firill turned the corner and the sound of footsteps going down the stairs was getting further.

□Survive.....hard mode.....□

I felt an extremely bad premonition from those words, but I resigned myself to accept my fate because surely Firill wouldn't be able to stop already.

—I hope that nobody will get injured.

I only prayed for that and moved to close the door that was left open.

□.....Yuu?□

But there Tia's voice came from inside the dark room.

□Ah, sorry. Did I wake you up?□

□Nnnn.....Tia is fine.□

Tia came until in front of the door with shaky footsteps. Her eyes were still half closed. She clearly looked sleepy.

□No, it's better if you continue sleeping. Tia usually wake up thirty minutes after this right?□

Tia looked like she was going to collapse anytime now, so I kneeled and said that while supporting her body.

□That's true but.....Yuu will already leave at that time.....not being able to see off the husband.....is a disgrace, as a wife.□

□—Just that feeling is enough. If you force yourself awake and fall asleep during class, you will lose face as the senior of Kili and others you know?□

I caressed Tia's hair that was disheveled from just waking up and persuaded her slowly.

□Certainly.....a senior's dignity is important.□

□Yosh, then let's get you back to bed.□

I lifted up Tia's light body in my arms and I entered inside the room.

There was sweet scent drifting from somewhere inside the room. It made me felt like I was doing something improper. This room was also the living place of Lisa and Firill, so I restrained myself to not stare around too much.
□Yuu.....but, just one thing.□

□What?□

Tia brought her face closer to my cheek when we got close to the bed.

□Have a.....safe trip.□

In an instant Tia left behind a warm and soft sensation on my cheek before smiling shyly at me.

□—Walking to school together like this reminds me of when Nii-san first came to Midgard.□

Mitsuki who was walking side by side with me on the path along the sea spoke in nostalgia.

□Is that so? Even if you don't look back until that far in the past, I often went to school with Mitsuki alone until everyone moved to Mitsuki's lodging house though.□

I listened to the sound of crashing wave across the breakwater while replying to Mitsuki.

There would be mountain of work waiting for us when we arrived to school, but my footsteps while walking to school with only Mitsuki were light.

□Aa.....that's true now that Nii-san mentioned it. For some reason, it feels like I have lived together with everyone since a long time ago.□

Mitsuki smiled wryly and checked that there was nobody around before linking her arm with mine.

□Besides thinking carefully—at that time I was too shy to do something like this.....I couldn't do it even if I wanted.□

Mitsuki smiled shyly. She was leaning on me very naturally.

A soft sensation touched on my skin. I got a bit nervous, but I also felt relieved that I could feel Mitsuki this closely.

□So you wanted to do this huh.....□

I muttered keenly. I couldn't imagine that at all from Mitsuki's attitude when we first reunited in Midgard.

Then Mitsuki puffed her cheeks in discontent.

□Naturally. Good grief.....does Nii-san know just how much I love you?□

□You love me—how much?□

Mitsuki's straightforward confession made my face heated up and I asked back to cover that up.

□Let's see.....even if the paperwork that Nii-san took care is inadequate and because of that I have to apologize to everyone involved, I can still forgive Nii-san with a smile. That's just how much I love you.□

□—My deepest apologies about that, president.□

I was overwhelmed by Mitsuki's menacing smile and apologized.

Since I became an executive committee member until now, I had committed various blunders with the paperwork duty that I wasn't familiar with. Each time Mitsuki would clean up for me.

□Nii-san, are you really feeling guilty?□

□Well of course.□

When I nodded seriously, Mitsuki fell into thought for a bit before opening her mouth.

□Then, please give me piggyback.□

□Eh?□

□Can't you hear me? I'm saying piggyback, piggyback. My legs are a bit tired. It's fine to do it only until the path join with the girl dormitory's path, so please do so.□

Mitsuki said that and looked up fixedly at me.

There was no way I could oppose that stare. I crouched down and turned my back toward Mitsuki.

□Come on.□

□Thank you very much, Nii-san.□

Mitsuki thanked me with an excited voice. She put her arms around my neck and leaned her body on mine.

I supported her smooth thighs while feeling a bit nervous before putting my strength into my legs to stand up.

□Heave ho□

□D-don't yell heave ho like that. Nii-san makes it sound like I'm heavy.□

□No, you are quite heavy you know?□

□Muu.....□

□Wait, don't choke my neck! Light light, you are really light! Look I can easily run even with you on my back.□

When I started running with Mitsuki on my back, a laughter echoed inside my ears.

□Fufu, in the past—when we climbed the mountain to the viewing platform, it would be nice if Nii-san also did this for me.□

Mitsuki muttered with a heartfelt feeling. She hugged me tighter.

□I'll resupply my Nii-san particle so that I can work hard the whole day so.....it's fine if Nii-san walk slower.□

□.....Ou□

I stopped running after Mitsuki asked and walked as slowly as possible. Because I also wanted for this time to last as long as possible.



.
Because I was working as executive committee member before class began, at lunch break, and after school, during the class became a time when I couldn't help but feel sleepy.

As someone who had talked to Tia about showing example as a senior, I didn't want to fall asleep here, but I couldn't endure what couldn't be endured.

But when I started to doze off, there was a girl who offered a hand of salvation to me.

I who was about to surrender to sleepiness during the class of world history got poked from behind and returned to my senses.

When I turned around, Shion who was sitting on the seat behind me smiled innocently.

□pApa, figHt oN.□

She encouraged me with a small voice. I nodded.

But the wave of sleepiness kept advancing on me.

Then this time I felt a slight stinging shock on my neck.

It was a cover fire using eraser from Jeanne who was sitting diagonally behind me. She gave me a thumb up when I looked at her.

□Please count on me, captain.□

Jeanne conveyed her words to me with just her lips movement.

The two of them were helping me like this, but Shion was starting to play around as it went on.

Recently she was brimming with curiosity and liked to play prank. She was writing letter on my back with her finger.

—Pa.....then one more time, pa.

I looked back at Shion behind the back of Shinomiya-sensei who was giving lecture in front of the classroom.

□You wrote papa?□

□coRrEct!□

Shion raised her voice happily. Shinomiya-sensei looked our way to see what we were doing.

□I-I'm sorry! Zwei asked me a question just now.....please don't mind us and continue the lesson!□

Jeanne immediately followed up on us.

Jeanne's excuse couldn't fool anybody, but Shinomiya-sensei who spoiled Shion rotten returned to the lesson without asking anything further.

The three of us sighed in relieve and looked at each other with a smile.

My sleepiness was already gone somewhere without me realizing it.

.

And then between the lessons, the scene that had become a routine during the short break time was unfolding.

□I'm going home now! Don't stop me!□

□It's still the third period. Even I'm enduring here, so I won't allow Okaa-sama to act as you please by yourself.□

Vritra who tried to run away from classroom got her arm grabbed by Kili and pulled back.

□I have nothing else but this vessel now. That's why I won't go outside where we don't know what will happen and stay inside my pleasant and safe room for the whole day. I want to have my fill of human's entertainment!□

□That kind of excuse won't fly at all. Only having one body also apply to everyone. Stop acting like this and just give up already!□

Kili said that an pinioned Vritra. She dragged her back to her seat.

This happened every day, so everyone including me only watched that scene with lukewarm gaze.

□My comrade, help me!□

□Vritra.....you don't have any choice but to live as human from now on, so I think you should study properly.□

She asked me for help, but I turned my heart into demon and pushed her away. It wasn't because I felt that it was troublesome to play along with this kind of farce, not at all.

Since Vritra returned to Midgard, her thought completely became that of a NEET just as could be seen.

The reason was just as Vritra said, because she only had her human vessel now.

She was an existence that was nearly immortal before, so this must be the recoil of her becoming a human with limited life.

I was thankful from the bottom of my heart to her because she ended up like this in order to save Iris. I also intended to do anything if it was for Vritra's sake.

However even then.....I couldn't lend a help with something that wouldn't be good for Vritra.

□It's just as Yuu said. Okaa-sama, as long as I'm here—I absolutely won't allow you to play hooky.□

Kili spoke a line that sounded like something a class president would say. It was a charming sight.

□.....Yuu, what are you grinning at?□

Kili glared at me seeing me like that, but I shrugged and said that it was nothing.

.

Part 2

After school—my work as executive member was unusually finished early. Mitsuki told me to go home first, so I left school.

Although it was earlier than usual, all the other students already went home.

There wasn't anyone's voice in the school or the path home. There were only the sounds of tree leaves rustling and waves.

I walked through the path along the sea that was illuminated bright red by the evening sun.

It had been a week since the last time I went home before the sun set.

For some reason I wanted to see the sea from nearby and went down to the beach from the breakwater's stair.

There was the smell of sea water and the tune of waves that had already become familiar to me.

Kyu kyu With sea birds cry entering my ear, I stepped on the white sand and walked until the water's edge. The sun that was sinking at the other side of the horizon looked extremely big.

At that moment, the mobile phone in my pocket vibrated.

I took it out and looked on the screen. It was a call with the phone number not showed. While I hesitated whether to pick up the call or not, a fairy girl—Atla popped out in the screen.

□Pick it up already!□

She said that and connected the call without permission.

And then I sighed in resignation when I saw the face of the man who appeared in the screen.

□What is it, Major Loki.□

The man—Major Loki narrowed his almond eyes and smiled as though he had expected my reaction.

□Fuh—you don't look really happy, Second Lieutenant Mononobe. But I have an information that will be useful for you. Listen to it.□

□Information?□

I frowned. He told me his business with me.

□The party that will be held in Midgard—I also plan to show my face there but, there are various disquieting movements there. There are multiple factions at play, so I can't predict what might happen. You better be fully on your guard.□

□—Is that so, I'm thankful for the information you provide me.□

□Oh, you don't look shaken. Have you known about it?□

□No.....I have simply intended to deal with anything that might happen from the start. I swear that I'll protect my comrades—Midgard without fail.□

Major Loki smiled in satisfaction at my reply.

□How reliable, as expected from the hero who saved the world. But your opponent also isn't ordinary. Actually a technology of different type from the old civilization(Atlantis)—is.....bzz—zzzz-□

Major Loki was continuing to talk, but noise covered the screen in the middle of his talk and the connection was severed. And then Charlotte's voice got uploaded in exchange.

□Good grief, that accursed son of hero! He is connecting a line here as he pleased again.....my friend, are you safe?□

Charlotte looked at me with worry. I smiled wryly at her.

□We were just talking, so you don't need to ask me that.□

□No, we can't let our guard down against him. There are still signs of maneuvering to pull you back to NIFL again.□

□Got it. I'll be careful Char.□

Even now I was already on my guard enough, but I should nod obediently here.

□Umu. Now putting that aside—my friend. Recently you never visited my room at all, what's the meaning of this? Every day I'm looking forward to play game together with you.....□

Charlotte asked me with a sad face, but that face was suddenly pulled away from the screen.

□Charlotte-sama, Mononobe-sama is busy with the party preparation so please don't trouble him. Or rather.....Charlotte-sama shouldn't have time to play around too.□

The voice of the secretary Mica-san came from the speaker.

□T-that's—o-ouch ouch ouch ouch! Stop that, my head will burst! My friend, till next time—next time I'll be the one—gufuh!?!□

The call was severed with Charlotte's scream.

I stood still for a while at the water's edge before looking toward the clock tower that could be seen at far away. I prayed for her safety.

And then I put my phone into my pocket and slowly started walking.

The evening sea where there was nobody else was quiet. I felt a bit lonely.

However when I returned to the lodging house, things should become really hectic that I wouldn't even have any time to rest.

—Mitsuki also said that she might be able to make it in time for dinner today, so perhaps we might be able to eat with everyone after so long.

As I thought of such thing while walking on the beach, *splash* a sound came from the sea.

It was a light sound like a fish jumping out of water.

That was why I turned my gaze over there without really thinking of anything.

There—I held my breath.

I saw a girl appearing from the sea that was dyed red—.

□Ah□

The girl wearing white swimsuit saw me and stopped her legs.

Her silver hair reflected back the evening sun. The water drops trickling on her body were sparkling like jewel. The outline of her body that was standing out early from the background light was graceful. I was entranced by its curve.

□—Iris.□

I spoke the girl's name.

And then the emotion that was welling up inside me leaked out as words almost unconsciously.

□So pretty.....□

□Hyai!?!□

Iris's face instantly turned red. She looked at me with a flushed face that even the evening sun couldn't hide. She fidgeted and hid her chest with both her arms.

□M-Mononobe—if you suddenly say something like that to, it's..... embarrassing.□

I also came back to my senses then and hurriedly opened my mouth.

□Ah.....no, I unconsciously—that, err, you are wearing swimsuit properly today huh.□

I recalled the first time we met while saying that. Iris's face blushed even redder to that.

□T-that was because my swimsuit got washed away—I'm not always swimming naked you know?□

Iris emphasized that, but she then got concerned with the state of her swimsuit and looked down to her body.

□Mononobe.....now that you mention it, the first time we met, you also..... called me pretty didn't you?□

□Certainly—I did that.□

Iris's naked body that was seared into my mind overlapped with her current figure. It made me suddenly unable to look at her directly.

Then Iris approached me with light steps and circled to in front of my averted gaze.

□You see, it was my first time being told something like that so.....my heart really throbbed at that time. Even now.....my heart is throbbing.□

Iris put her hand over her left chest. She stared at me from really close.

□I'm the same. Both at that time, and also now—□

I said that and took Iris's hand. I pressed it on my left chest.

□Ah, it's true.....it's the same like me.□

Iris's expression burst into a smile, but then she slightly looked down.

□But—it might be a bit scary. What if, one day Mononobe stop thinking of me as pretty.....you might hate me.□

I was stunned hearing those words.

Because that was a possibility that I really had never thought of. Certainly I felt that “Iris right now” was prettier than anything. But—

□No matter how you change, the me at that time—will surely think of Iris of that time as the prettiest. Somehow, I can feel sure of that.□

When I asserted that without any hesitation, it was Iris’s turn to be stunned this time with her mouth wide open—a few seconds later, her face boiled up.

□M-Mononobe! That’s no good! Cheating! Overly cool line like that is forbidden!□

Iris tried to cover my mouth in a fluster.

□O-oi!?□

I lost my balance due to her rush. I fell to the water together with Iris.

Splash Seawater splashed and my back got cold.

□Wawa! I’m sorry Mononobe!□

Iris was leaning over me. She apologized but I scooped seawater with both hands and aimed at her face with water gun.

□Eat this□

□Kyauh!?□

The water squirt hit Iris’s face directly. She screamed and glared back at me—then she smiled mischievously.

□Mononobe, I’m not going to hold back you know? Your uniform might get soaked wet.□

□Doesn’t matter. I’m already soaked wet.□

And then we began to splash each other with water at the water’s edge. It was a time without really any meaning, just a time of having fun. It was an irreplaceable moment.

□Mononobe! Here I goooo!!□

Iris scooped up water with both her hands strongly. White cloth got removed from her chest because of that movement. The future was always impossible to predict and filled with miracle. After all the future was something that was spun with Iris, everyone, and people who we hadn’t met yet. However, my chest pounded exactly because we didn’t know the future. Miracle could always occur. Just like in this paradise—like the time I first met with her.



Afterword

.
Hello, this is Tsukasa.

Thank you very much for picking up this volume, Unlimited Fafnir XV
Unlimited Shine that is the climax of this series.

I'm really happy that I could continue writing until this far and managing to finish writing this volume.

The first volume came out at July 2013, so you readers have accompanied this series for more than four years.

Many things happened during that time.

For this work called Fafnir, I believe that the creation of its manga and anime versions are the biggest things that happened to it.

The many encounters and experiences that I obtained from such developments as the impetus had become something irreplaceable for me.

When I first when to foreign country (Taiwan) was also for a Fafnir's event, so the current me wouldn't exist without this work.

I think the future me would also walk a path of life that only existed because of this work.

—I wrote like this is the end but.....this still isn't the end.

Just as I wrote in the afterword of the previous volume, this volume has ended with this but, there is a plan to publish the next volume that is a collection of short stories and a side story.

The volume will contain short stories that were written as special perk of previous volumes and also some new contents, so please look forward to it.

By the way the numbering won't be XVI. I think it will become EX because the volume is like an extra.

I'm planning to have the readers enjoy the ordinary days that the characters spent during their long tale combined with the flurried atmosphere of Christmas.

Then for the thanks.

Korie Riko-sensei. Thank you very much for drawing the best illustrations for this volume too!

The figure and the expression of each heroine in their battle really struck the heart.

This series could continue until this far was only because of the charming characters that Korie-sensei drew.

I'm really grateful that you had kindly drawn the figures of Yuu and others until this climax. My best regards for the next volume EX too.....!

My editor Shouji-sama. I thank you from the bottom of my hearts for supporting Fafnir from since it started up until now and for strongly motivating me.

Without Shouji-sama, I surely wouldn't be able to keep running with this series until this satisfying finish.

But, Fafnir too still hasn't ended, and I also wish to continue running forward together with you in other new works too. Best regards to you from here on too.

And then to all the people involved in the creation of this series, the manga, and the anime, and most of all to all of the readers, my deepest thanks to all of you.

Then, till next time.

.

September 2017 Tsukasa

あとがき

ファッニール15巻!!
ラスト. ものすごく
感動しました!!
イリスちゃん大好きだー♡

本ソッパ
枝の





ありす or ありす

シスコン兄さんと双子の妹

梱枝りこ

TV Animation

TVアニメ化決定!

Alice or Alice

コミックス1・2巻 好評発売中!

Story

この物語は、双子のありすと
ちょっとシスコンなお兄さんのほんわかしだ日常を眺めるお話です。
ごはんを食べたり、ケンカしたり、お友達と遊んだり……。
キュートなありすのハートフルな日常を
ちょっとのぞいてみませんか?

CUNE

月刊コミックキューン公式サイト
<http://comiccune.jp>

Credits

Translation Group: bakapervert
EPUB is done by JLN

Table of Contents

1. [Illustration](#)
2. [Prologue](#)
3. [Chapter 1 - Crusading Jotunheim](#)
 1. [Part 1](#)
 2. [Part 2](#)
 3. [Part 3](#)
4. [Chapter 2 - Powerless Blood Lord](#)
 1. [Part 1](#)
 2. [Part 2](#)
 3. [Part 3](#)
 4. [Part 4](#)
 5. [Part 5](#)
 6. [Part 6](#)
 7. [Part 7](#)
5. [Chapter 3 - Demise Angolmois](#)
 1. [Part 1](#)
 2. [Part 2](#)
 3. [Part 3](#)
 4. [Part 4](#)
 5. [Part 5](#)
 6. [Part 6](#)
6. [Chapter 4 - Unlimited Fafnir](#)
 1. [Part 1](#)
 2. [Part 2](#)
 3. [Part 3](#)
7. [Epilogue](#)
 1. [Part 1](#)
 2. [Part 2](#)
8. [Afterword](#)
9. [Credits](#)